The Leading HOME PAPER of Boston

BOSTON AMERICAN

Weather Forecast Showers To-day.

FOURTH EDITION

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DRAPER CHASES THE ENEMY

JOYETTE IS FIRST OVER LINE

TO-DAY'S WINNERS.

Morning Race, Start 11:10.

FIRST DIVISION.

Joyette, sailed by W. H. Childs.... 1
Crooner, sailed by C. F. Adams, 2d. 2

SECOND DIVISION.

Ellen, sailed by C. P. Curtis, Jr.... 1
Demon, sailed by F. P. Crowninshield 2

THIRD DIVISION.

Skeezix, sailed by F. M. Hoyt..... 1
Wolf, sailed by Caleb Loring..... 2

MARBLEHEAD, Aug. 16.—With sunshowers followed by squalls and a strong southeast wind blowing, the nineteen sonder boats started on their first race today to decide which three yachts will have the honor of meeting the three German boats in the races for the Taft and Draper cups.

The sea was heavy and choppy and the conditions were very severe for sonder boats. Under the rules the boats cannot be reefed. They must carry full mainsail and jib. The wind and sea was so heavy to-day that the Eastern Yacht Club, under whose auspices the races are being held, decided to convoy the little racers with several tugboats to be on hand in case of accident.

The boats got away in three divisions and the course was three miles to windward and return.

The first division went across the line at 11:10 on such even terms that it was impossible to separate. No one boat got the best of the start. But in this division were the Bandit, Corinthian, Crooner, Joyette, Spokane III. and Wee.

The second division got away ten minutes later and again the boats crossed the line on even terms. In this division were the Bessie, Dragon, Ed. Allen, Manchester III., Sumatra and Vim.

The third division followed ten minutes later and consisted of the Alarm, Caramba, Lady, Sallie K., Skeezix and Wolf.

The course figured out under ordinary conditions the Joyette, Demon, Sumatra, Vim and Wolf stood the best chance of winning, but the wind and weather that prevailed to-day upset all calculations.

A big crowd of yachtsmen gathered at Marblehead to see the start.

Commodore W. H. Childs of the Beaconsfield Yacht Club, New York, was first across the finish line with Joyette in the first division after a spirited contest with Crooner, handled by the well-known local skipper, Francis Adams, 2d, of the Quincy Club, which came second.

In the second division the winner turned up in in Ellen, with Owner C. P. Curtis, Jr., at the helm, which was pleasing to the members of the Beaconsfield Club. Demon came across second, the representative of the Eastern Yacht Club, and was cleverly managed in the race by Frank B. Crowninshield.

New York was once more successful in getting first in the third division; the Skeezix, owned and sailed by F. M. Hoyt of the N. Y. Y. C., beating out Wolf, the fifty boat with Caleb Loring of Rockport doing the honors.

The second trials were sailed at 1:30 this afternoon. The wind was a little stronger, but more steady than during the morning and much more reliable, the squalls being over. There was a choppy sea for the little craft to struggle against.

The battle for the honor of defending the Taft and Draper cups from the German invasion is going to be hard fought in the yachts handled by America's best small boat sailors, and all that is needed is that the weather man will serve up an kinds of weather, so that the work of every boat in every kind of weather can be studied from every possible angle.

While the three German boats—the Seehund II., Captain Bergfeld of Berlin; Herbella, Captain Otto Protzen of Berlin, and Margarethe, Captain Hans Bredemeyer of Hamburg—are in the race it is not likely that they will get under way until after the American boats finish their trials, as it's a cinch that there will be no brushes between the German and the International races start. The German captains and their crews all arrived here to-day and are being entertained at the Eastern Club's house and are taking a keen interest in the American trials.

Governor Draper in war uniform, with defence army. Snapshot by Boston American photographer.

RAIN PREVENTS RED SOX GAME

By BILL SPARGO.

Boston American Special Correspondent With the Red Sox.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—About the wettest rain in the country fell all over this city to-day and as there was not the sign of a let-up the game scheduled for this afternoon between the Yankees and the Red Sox was postponed. The contest which was postponed will be coupled with to-morrow's game and a double-header will be played.

The Red Sox were a couple hours late getting into this city which didn't make a hit with the players. They aren't very fond of riding over the Jersey in a craft that has the least wobble.

The players without an exception were sorry the game was called off for they were anxious to get at the Yankees and put a stop to their winning streak. The Speed Boys are all in good condition and ready for their hard fight for first place.

MYSTERY OVER YACHT ASHORE

A costly pleasure yacht is ashore on the point of land at Fort Hearth, Winthrop. The boat came ashore some time last night. It was discovered early to-day. The cabin was looked and no one was aboard.

There is no name on the vessel. It is a good-sized boat and evidently the property of a wealthy owner. The officials at Fort Heath have no idea how she came there or who is the owner.

LAWSON ASKS TAFT TO MARSHFIELD FAIR

President William Howard Taft has been invited to be a guest at the coming Marshfield fair and all Marshfield awaits with eager interest his answer. The annual fair is to be held on August 26.

The invitation was sent to President Taft by President Thomas W. Lawson, president of the Marshfield Agricultural and Horticultural Society.

$10 FOR SETTING DOG ON NEIGHBOR.

Mrs. Blanche Angevine of No. 840 Washington street, East Bedham, an actress formerly with E. H. Sothern, to-day paid a fine of $10 in the Bedham Police Court for assaulting her neighbor, Mrs. Mary Mason, by setting a dog on her. Her husband, Joseph Angevine, the owner of the dog, paid a fine of $5 for keeping an unlicensed dog. The case was tried a week ago.

WOMAN DEAD FROM BURNS

HAVERHILL, Aug. 16.—Mrs. Catherine Starkey was so badly burned as the result of an explosion in her home at Winter and Lewis streets, to-day, that she died at the Hale Hospital. Two other persons were badly burned in trying to save Mrs. Starkey.

Mrs. Starkey was sixty years old and totally blind. She did her own housework. While lighting a fire in the kitchen range to-day an explosion occurred. The woman was soon a mass of blazing clothing. Her brother, William Starkey, and Policeman Henry T. Ryan tried to smother the flames. Both were badly burned.

The policeman took the woman to the Hale Hospital in an ambulance, but when he arrived there he became frantic as a result of his burns and aid was called in to prevent him from doing himself harm. The policeman's condition is critical. The brother, William Starkey, is not seriously burned. The fire was a small one.

ARMAGH RIOTS; MANY INJURED

BELFAST, Ireland, Aug. 16.—Six hundred extra policemen were drafted to-day as a result of the disorder at Portadown, Armagh, yesterday, when rioting took place during the demonstration of the Hibernian Association.

The people resented the invasion of the police and stoned them. A number of houses and a hotel were wrecked and many persons injured.

BAIL RAISED IN THE GOULD CASE

The case of Francis M. Gould, the twenty-two-year old member of a prominent Roxbury family, and well known in Brookline and Newton club circles, who is charged with breaking and entering and attempting larceny at the house of Albert E. Gordon, No. 28 Alton place, Brookline, was continued to-day by Judge Charles R. Perkins in the Brookline Police Court. His bail was raised from $500 to $1,000. He will be held pending the action of the prosecution officers of Middlesex County, where he is wanted for violation of his probation. If the Middlesex officers do not claim him, he will be held for the Norfolk grand jury in September.

A Want Advt. is often the road to fortune.

BOSTON LAWYER SUICIDE

C. Everett Washburn, a well-known Boston lawyer, killed himself at his home in Washington street, Wellesley Hills, to-day. Mr. Washburn, who was fifty-eight years old, had been suffering from depression ever since his fifteen-year-old boy, Webster Washburn, was drowned on Christmas Day three years ago while skating on Lake Waban, Wellesley. After breakfast to-day the lawyer's wife and daughter were trying to induce their father to take the 8:10 train for his Boston office in Hemenway Building. No. 20 Tremont street. Suddenly he walked into an adjoining room, where he shot himself. He died instantly.

The lawyer had been Trial Justice in Wellesley, and drew up the by-laws of the town government. He was a graduate of Amherst, and had studied at several German Universities.

AERO SPEEDERS AWAITING TEST

RHEIMS, France, Aug. 16.—The world-famous aeronauts who are here for the international flying contests which start next Sunday and last for a week, are making daily practice flights, and great crowds are coming to watch them. Several good flights were made at Mourmelon and Chalons-sur-Marne near here.

Henry Farman was to-day forced into idleness by an injury received when boiling water from a defective radiator splashed into his face. However, he will be able to compete. The machine of M. Barbonneau was smashed by an abrupt landing, but repairs are going forward on the new car to have it ready for use by Sunday.

Glen Curtis, who will represent America in the contests, stated that he would likely be ready for a trial flight to-morrow and possibly late to-day. The reconstruction of his aeroplane, which was shipped from the United States, was delayed.

The keenest interest is felt over the competition for the international cup, with America, France, Italy and Austria contending.

REPEL MOORS IN 3 ATTACKS

MELILLA, Aug. 16.—The Moors attacked the Spanish lines in force at Sidi-Musa early to-day, but were repulsed by rifle and artillery fire.

The Moors have evidently received reinforcements, as greater numbers can be seen on the neighboring heights. This is believed to be the result of a special summons sent to the tribesmen in the interior of the country. The Moors sought to tear up the rails of the North African railroad, but were driven back.

POPE TAKES AN AUTO RIDE

ROME, Aug. 16.—Pope Pius X. has stepped into a motor car for the first time in his pontificate. He took a long ride through the gardens of the Vatican. The handsome car in which he rode was his own, having been presented to him some months ago by some American Catholics. Heretofore the Pope has refrained from riding in the Papal carriage on his objections to the use of motor cars by ecclesiastics. Finally overcoming these scruples, however, yesterday he had his attendants bring out the auto and, taking his seat in it, expressed his wish to be driven about the gardens, where the roadways are almost ideal for motor driving.

As the Pope alighted at the door of the Vatican, he remarked that it had been a very pleasant experience and declared that he was so well satisfied with the car that he should henceforth take similar drives frequently.

Excellent in inadvertance and lasting praise for Piso Holdeck cleanquite flavor chewing tobacco. Try it.

FLEET TO SHELL CITY TO-NIGHT

The nature of the war game plans was considerably enlarged to-day when it became known that a theoretical fleet of battleships is to assist the invading army by a series of night attacks on Boston Harbor defenses.

Fleet hostilities begin at 6 o'clock tonight, to continue till 6 a. m. to-morrow. These hours of fighting will be observed every night this week. In addition to this, the fighting may be continued in the day time in foggy or rainy weather.

Details of this additional plan in the war game became known with the arrival of the transport Sumner at Fort Warren to-day. She brought six companies of coast artillery from New York to help the harbor defenses. These companies, forlorn, the Eighty-first, Eighty-second, Eighty-fourth,

Continued on Page 3, Column 7.

$50,000 FIRE AT HOLDERNESS

PLYMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 16.—The $50,000 Summer home of Miss Kate Baleh at Holderness, two miles south of here, was destroyed by fire at 3 o'clock this morning. The place is called "The Woodland," and comprises the main dwelling, a barn, stable, garage and outhouses. All were burned to the ground.

The fire burned for two hours and a half. A force of twenty men from here headed by State Fire Commissioner Retsell, fought the flames. Many of the cottages of wealthy residents caught and more than fifty small fires were started in the dense woods adjoining the estate, but the Baleh home was the only one destroyed. The Holderness Boys' College was threatened and the roof caught at one time.

The fire is believed to have been caused by tramps smoking in the barn. Miss Baleh was in the house at the time, but was aided by a retinue of servants.

The estate is the centre of an exclusive Summer colony.

2 INDICTMENTS IN HEINZE DEAL

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Two indictments were voted by the Grand Jury to-day in connection with the theft of $110,000 worth of Heinze copper stock, while it was being sold by the Whidden Mining Company. One of the indictments, which is against Ronald L. Persch, charges grand larceny in the first degree. The name of the other man who was indicted was not made public. W. L. Clarke, who was arrested a few days ago in connection with the transaction, is now out on $12,500 bail.

BROWN ACCEPTS 2 RESIGNATIONS

LOWELL, Aug. 16.—Mayor George H. Brown to-day accepted the resignations of his two police commissioners, Simon B. Harris and Winfred C. McBrayne. These men resigned yesterday, and said they "could not hold office and retain their self-respect." As the result of the action of the commissioners to-day, Mayor Brown said: "I am at a loss to know what the commissioners resigned. I appointed them to abolish vice, clean up the liquor traffic and improve our police department. I rather think this is one of McBrayne's and Harris' freaks."

John J. Burns, the third member of the police board, returned from his vacation at Block Island to-day. He says he has not made up his mind whether or not he will resign. Mayor Brown thinks he will stay. The Mayor says he will fill the two vacancies on the board within a day or two.

FATHER KILLS FAMILY.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—In an effort to exterminate his entire family to-day Gustave Hering, fifty-four years old, of No. 2,188 North San Francisco avenue, shot and killed his wife, wounded his son fatally and then fired a shot into his brain that ended his life instantly.

GOVERNOR HAS NARROW ESCAPE FROM CAPTURE

Ambush by "Reds" Discovered in Time and Plan Foiled by Superior Force.

ENEMY IN MARBLEHEAD HARBOR

MARBLEHEAD, Aug. 16.—The big Red Army transport McClellan was sighted this afternoon by men in the lighthouse on Marblehead Neck steaming into the harbor. She anchored pretty well inside the harbor and let down six launches and prepared to send them to shore. It is thought she is waiting to attack the city to-night, when the combined Red Army and naval attack is to be made.

MIDDLEBORO, Aug. 16.—Governor Draper, Lieutenant Governor Frothingham and an escort cleverly avoided what seems to have been a well-planned ambush and capture in the war to-day. Some of the officers who heard of it later chuckled significantly, and the rumor got pretty well around that some of the umpires put the job up on the Governor, intending to cause his capture by way of a little diversion. This is the way it happened.

About 11 o'clock Governor Draper decided to ride from headquarters in Robbin's Pond over to Middleboro to send some telegrams to his family. Lieutenant-Governor Frothingham, General Joe Whitney of the State Police, and several others decided to go.

The Governor rode out in front, using his binoculars from time to time for any advance scouts of the Red Army. About a mile out of Middleboro he discovered one. He called a halt. A conference was held and not wishing to risk capture and knowing nothing of the strength of the Reds he decided to retreat about a mile and get a company of the Fifth Regiment to act as an escort.

With this augmented force he rode on to Middleboro, where the Reds were ambushed, about twenty of them. As the Governor's force outnumbered them five to one they were technically put to rout and mounting their horses they fled ignominiously. It was a detachment of Troop A of New York.

The Governor then went into town, sent his telegrams and decided to make the return trip in a motor car. He got back to headquarters just after noon.

OUTLINE NEW MONEY PLAN

DUBLIN, N. H., Aug. 16.—Secretary of the Treasury Franklin MacVeagh is busy at his Summer home with plans for new paper money. He wants new designs, uniform portraits and certain colors to denominate certain values. He says:

"Money goes everywhere. A nation is known by its currency. If large bills were a necessity we should have them, of necessity. As they are not a necessity, and as smaller bills are a positive advantage, I think the country should consider their adoption.

"In my new scheme I recommend a new design. That is, the designs at present on our bills are, of course, too large and unwieldy for the more graceful small bills. That means new designs. For this the country cannot do better than employ her greatest artists.

"Then I want the portraits to be uniform; every note of a certain denomination shall have a certain portrait on it, no matter whether the note is national bank currency, gold, silver, where the portrait of Grover Cleveland, a beautiful influence, is seen, every one will instantly know that the note is a $10 one, nothing else. This will save constant confusion.

"A certain color should also indicate the denomination of a note. Thus, green might always indicate to a person unable to read that the note is a $1 note, red a $2, blue a $5 and so on, whatever the color might be."

BOSTON MOTORIST HURT AT SEASHORE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 16.—Five persons were injured, one seriously, when a touring car, going at high speed, plunged over a fifteen-foot embankment into a creek while on the way to Atlantic City over the Meadow Bound Valley. The injured were Edward Rankin, James Marsden of Philadelphia, W. H. Dayton of New York, F. S. Martin, Washington, and J. F. Henry of Boston.

BLAME FIREBUG FOR ROCHESTER BLAZES

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The local police to-day are on the track of a new firebug who is believed responsible for five fires which were started in various parts of the city last night. The Wayne Cutlery and Packers Fruit Company, the Walter May Commission House, and the plant of the Rochester Mattress Company suffered $65,000 damage.

CHARITY GIFTS IN POPE WILL

By the will of Colonel Albert A. Pope, the veteran Bicycle manufacturer of Cohasset, fourteen charitable organizations receive substantial bequests. The rest of the estate is held in trust for the widow, Mrs. Abbie Pope, and the testator's children and grandchildren. The will was filed to-day at the Norfolk Probate Court at Dedham. Albert C. L. Pope, Harold Pope and Robert T. Hinckley are names as trustees.

The Pope Memorial Church at Cohasset receives eighty shares of the Pope Manufacturing Company, valued at $100 each. The following are given ten shares each: Boston Y. M. C. A., Boston Y. M. C. U., New England Home for Little Wanderers, Boston Board of Associated Charities, Parker Holding Hand Mission, Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Library Fund of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Military Order Loyal Legion, Boston Floating Hospital, Colorado Memorial University of Cumberland Gap, Tenn.; Berea College of Lewyn, Ky.; Boston Fresh Air Fund, and the Boston Benevolent Society.

Joseph A. Goldey and Alfred R. Cross, two faithful servants, receive ten shares each, as do the grandchildren, nephews and nieces. The widow is to get an annual income of $12,000, as well as the houses and furnishings. The three sons and daughter will each receive $2,000 a year, with an annual increase of $1,000 until the income reaches $12,000. The testator's three sisters are each given a yearly income of $2,000.

JAPANESE CRUISER WILL VISIT 'FRISCO

TOKIO, Aug. 16.—It was announced today that the armored cruiser Iduma will sail on September 15 for San Francisco, to take part in the naval pageant during the celebration which will be held October 19 to 23. The vessel is under command of Captain Takegusa and has on board as one of its minor officers Prince Shimadau, the heir of the imperial house. The visit to San Francisco is set for October 14. After the celebration the cruiser will visit Pacific coast ports.

SULTAN'S TROOPS TAKE REBEL CAMP

TANGIER, Aug. 16.—Sultan Mulai Hafid's troops have captured the rebel Bu Hamara's camp, and are now pursuing the rebel army.

FIRST SPANISH RIOT SPECTATOR ARRIVES

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The first spectator at the Barcelona riots to reach America is C. B. Stuart, a Chicago postoffice inspector, who arrived to-day on the Spanish liner Buenos Aires. He says the rioting started on July 25 with the assassination of three policemen and the killing of several of the mob. The Buenos Aires was used by the government as a transport to take troops to Melilla, on the coast of Africa, the centre of the fight against the Riff tribesmen. On the way there Mr. Stuart, also on troopers, intended to show their mettle. When they reached Melilla the soldiers were courageous and shot.

THE WEATHER.

Showers to-day and probably Tuesday. Similar temperature. Moderate south winds.

Sun rises, 4:53 a. m.; sets, 6:44 p. m.
Moon sets, 7:34 p. m.
High tide, 11:48 a. m.; 11:58 p. m.

COMMISSARIAT HAS ITS TROUBLES, TOO, SAYS J. B. CONNOLLY

By JAMES B. CONNOLLY.

Famous Short Story Writer and Battalion Quartermaster and Commissary Officer, Second Battalion, Ninth Regiment.

IN THE FIELD WITH THE BLUE ARMY, Aug. 16.—Don't make any mistake hereafter about the relative importance of this or that regimental officer in war time. Don't imagine it is the colonel or the majors or the bandmaster, or anybody else, but us of the commissary and quartermaster departments. We, the uncelebrated people, who go and get the grub and rush it up to the line—we are the boys, even if we don't get any medals for it.

Three battalions of men have been pounding over roads about eighteen inches deep in dust on a hot August day till somebody in authority says, "Halt and pitch camp." What is their first inquiry, think you? And this is under war conditions, mind you. It it, "Where is the enemy? How many of him and how do we get to him?" Not much! It is, "Anything doing in the grub line?"

Nobody in quite sure just how much there is or where it is stored, but it is up to the commissariat and quartermaster to go get it. And they get the telegraph and telephone and various mounted and dismounted human agencies into action and start out with a train of creaky, stoutly built, covered and uncovered wagons, the same in tow of more or less grumpy mules or horses and manned by men who may have served time as teamsters in a previous condition of action, but more likely they were soda fountain clerks or dry goods shippers or carpenters or trolley car conductors. And over what passes for a road in this region they endeavor to make schedule time to the supply depot. Any time is a good time to leave camp to get grub, but you can never get back too soon.

Along the trail you have been puzzling out your subsistence regulations, and by the time you strike the depot you are ready with thirty-four large-sized sheets of paper, and seven specially sharpened lead pencils to prepare a statement of what is coming to you. It is simple enough. You have 731 men to look out and care for and every one of them is entitled to so many ounces of beef, bread, bacon, beans per day, and also certain proportions of matches, candles, pepper, salt—1-64 of an ounce of pepper every so many days—and prunes. Don't forget the prunes—that rightly approved article of diet in the War Department. No way of figuring a regimental ration without reckoning in the prunes. Somebody with a drag must be raising billions of pounds of prunes somewhere every year.

Figuring It Out on Paper.

Anyway, you get out your paper and pencil and take a seat under a tree, it you can fine one, if not, anything under the sun will do, and after an hour—with your mind always on that famished regiment back there—you evolve a double-entry statement, which is to be checked up with the estimate of the depot quartermaster, or (most likely) his efficient sergeant. A few dozen things don't tally, and another hour in the open is necessary. And then two hours more for your turn. Then when you do get in line, you find you are not to get what you want—not exactly. We can have all the hard bread you want and all the salt and matches, and an increased allowance of prunes—yes, and vinegar—but not all the fresh beef and soft bread and bacon. And why not? Well, some railroad or other shipped a few dozen cars to the wrong place.

But you hit the back trail after a time, inquiring the direction of every man, woman and child you meet on the road in the dark, and by-and-by—a late by-and-by, ten o'clock—with your jolting wagon and your laboring mules, your amateur wagoneers, you drift into camp. And you are about ready for bed—and it is long after taps and the camp in silence and darkness, or would be but for sleuth-like commissary company sergeants, who come scout cruising in the black night and hail your wagoneers, and you are asked about immediate issue. You ask them can't they wait till morning and they tell you that it is rumored they may be ordered to outpost by then. They put it up to the Colonel, and he says, "Issue"—and the trouble begins. A butcher with a cleaver is broken out of his dog tent, and with six boxes of hardtack for a black he begins to cut 372 pounds of sides and quarters up to the various company percentages of 731.

And it is one of these portable field scales which folds up and goes into the commissary's trunk upon traveling, and it doesn't always seem to work, especially when a corporal drops a 215-pound side of beef onto it from the tailboard of the wagon, as the light comes from the four emergency lanterns and an intermittent electric sparkler. There are twelve companies, and the band and the non-commissioned staff, and every blessed one of them is determined that nobody is going to give him an ounce less than is coming to him. Some of them have it all planned out to three decimal places, even to the pepper, 57-731 plus 1-64 plus 47, for a week, and four ounces to the can, and you can't fool them. And they crowd around and do not hesitate to abstract the loose things lying around, not even the little 12-pound packages of candles, 50-pound boxes of hardtack and 100-pound sacks of potatoes. As for the corned beef in the tempting 24-pound cans, the guard has to sit on it.

Commissary Boys Deserve Medals.

Maybe in the middle of the night you get to your own tent and hope to sleep. But a few things are missing for your comfort. In your hurried departure from camp, you have not time to attend to all your own matters, and now anybody that can help you out has turned in.

You wrap your inadequate single blanket around you, but it is a cold, damp night, and you hear every call. Reveille is a most perfect sleep-producing device ever invented, and you roll over for another little wink, and maybe would get it, but there comes a shout, and you awake, and in the mist of the morning you see a head. You recognize him—a commissary sergeant of the night before.

He has it all worked out. He must have sat up all night and used up all his candle allowance to get it. "Say, Lieutenant," he says, "I made it out. We have fifty-seven men in the company and 57-731 of 283 pounds of prunes is——" and shows you the paper, all figures on it, and you roll out and

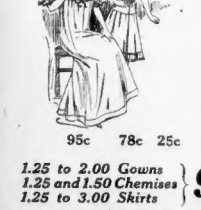
And whoever mentions the commissaries in the war games? Talk about your heroes! If it were not for us, there wouldn't be any wars at all. They couldn't leave home at all without the grub department being on the job. There ought to be special medals for us. If it weren't for us neither the Reds nor the Blues would care how soon they went back home.

Filene's Washington and Winter Streets | Filene's Washington and Winter Streets

Tunnel Bargain Basement

Entrance Direct from Tunnel Trains.

It will pay you to have these Undermuslins Laundered and Pressed



95c 78c 25c

7 Lots of Undermuslins at Big Concessions in Price

Mostly sample lines and odd lots bought this week from a New York manufacturer. Here's the point that accounts for the exceptionally low prices—some are slightly soiled, some are mussed, and a few have slight imperfections. You can save from 1-5 to ⅓ at least on these undermuslins Tuesday, if you are willing to have them laundered and pressed.

1.25 to 2.00 Gowns, 1.25 and 1.50 Chemises, 1.25 to 3.00 Skirts } 95c

1.00 and 1.25 Combinations—Drawer & Skirt, 1.00 to 1.25 Gowns & Skirts } 78c

35c to 50c Corset Covers } 25c

75c to 1.50 Drawers } 45c

Many of the Best Lots are not Advertised—see these lots when you Walk Through the Tunnel Bargain Basement:

Corset Covers—19c.

Chambray and Gingham Petticoats—45c.

5.85 lace trimmed low neck Lawn Dresses, in black, lavender and blue figures—3.89.

12.50 Self-Bordered Voile Dresses, in black and blue, with silk-lined waist—6.95.

Children's White Ribbed Stockings, 9c, 3 prs. for 25c—seconds of 25c qualities.

Women's 50c White Cotton Ribbed Union Suits, lace trimmed, regular and extra sizes—32c.

Military Chieftains Discussing Problems of War Against Boston

Major General Leonard Wood, U. S. A., umpire in chief of the war game, on the left, talking over affairs with General Pew, commander of the Army of the Blue, on the right, and Adjutant General Brigham, also of the Army of the Blue.

CASH ADJUSTERS FIND A CASE IN A FRUIT PEDLER

An opportunity for the adjusters who follow the two armies and salve the wounded feelings of the enraged natives who feel that they have been materially or otherwise damaged, occurred early this morning in the wake of the "Red Army." The victim was a fruit pedler, who followed the army out of New Bedford with a horse and team loaded with fruit.

At Marion's Corner, during a halt, the pedler started in to do a thriving business. Over fifty troopers gathered about his wagon. In a moment his fruit was gone, the wagon empty, the horse detached and driven away and the pedler left in a neighboring yard. The horse and team were afterwards restored to him, but not the fruit.

When he complained at headquarters he was referred to the adjusters. They in turn gave him a slip to be redeemed when he got to Middleboro for real money.

RED SOLDIER-SWELL IN DESPAIR OVER HIS COLD CREAM

The latest agony from the army of invasion relates to the sufferings of a member of the swell Seventh New York, the so-called "millionaire" regiment of infantry. When the wagon train with supplies for the "Reds" was delayed in reaching the camp in Acushnet, a young New York broker holding a commission in the Seventh said in despair:

"If that cold cream doesn't come up with my suit case in 52 School minutes it will be too late, and I will have to go raw and bleeding for the rest of the week."

CONDUCTOR'S NOSE BROKEN IN FIGHT

In a dispute over transfers on a Revere Beach-Boston electric car, Conductor Charles Marsh of No. 52 School street, Revere, and Michele Dellisolo, of No. 131 Orleans street, East Boston, were severely handled. Marsh was struck in the face and his nose broken and Dellisolo received two cuts in the neck. Right young men, who stood on the car platform, took part in the fight. None was arrested.

Almost everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

MARRY ME, ANNIE

and I'll buy the ring of the original and only Wilson Bros., who make Australian gold wedding rings in their own factory from 14 to 21K, any special ring to order in 2 hours. Next to big ice berths, 68 Court St., third entry store.

WILSON BROS.

Out-of-town customers send for 1910 catalogue. Express or mail your watch and jewelry repairs.

You can get a perfect fit in our first quality tested 20-year guarantee for $1 and $2. The cost WILSON BROS. head to toe, is 50 Cents. You 44 will save you on a wardrobe

ALARM CLOCK 50c

REDS' "GALLOPING AMBULANCE" GOES ON HOSPITAL LIST

The "Galloping Ambulance" is sick.

This is the first really serious sickness since the war game opened.

The "Galloping Ambulance" is the famous white mule of the New York Hospital Corps. He has always been a hardy brute and has drawn the lumbering ambulance vehicle of the hospital corps over many a hike on dusty roads without succumbing. Yesterday his long ears waggled bravely and his deadly hind feet were ready to kick the daylights out of anything that the owner did not like.

But according to the air or the water or the fodder of Massachusetts has gone against the mule and the mule is sick. He has been put on the sick list and is being assiduously tended by a male attendant to bring him around into condition again. Meanwhile the ambulance is being hauled by a plebeian horse and the hospital corps feels that it has lost its prestige.

2 AERONAUTS DROP 100 FEET WHEN WAR BALLOON BLOWS UP

BROCKTON, Aug. 16.—Dr. R. F. Randall's balloon Greylock from North Adams, which is being used in the war maneuvers by the Signal Corps, blew up when 100 feet in the air, injuring slightly Dr. Randall and Captain H. B. Chase, the two occupants. What caused the accident could not be determined, but the damage was speedily repaired.

General Pew had ordered an ascension to observe the enemy. When the balloon had reached the height of 100 feet it exploded and dropped to earth with its two passengers. Neither was seriously injured, but availed themselves of the services of the Third Regiment staff surgeon, quartered at Brockton.

ITALIAN NOBLEMAN WINS AMERICAN GIRL

PITTSFIELD, Aug. 16.—Another Italian nobleman has won a well known American girl without a bit of public comment.

He is Luigi Masnado, member of one of the oldest Roman families, it is said, and it became known to-day that his bride will be the beautiful Miss Sarah Lothrop Herreshoff, daughter of Mrs. J. B. Frances Herreshoff, a society matron of New York and niece of Nat Herreshoff, the famed blind designer of American cup winning yachts.

SEEK PARTY LOST IN ADIRONDACKS

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 16.—A dispatch from Old Forge states that three persons are lost in the Adirondacks near that place. One of the party is Miss Lillian Titus, daughter of D. Frank Titus of Philadelphia. Her companions are two young men guests at the Titus camp on the first lake of the Fulton chain. A large party is now searching for them, and guns are being fired in all directions in hopes of attracting the attention of the missing party.

ENEMY'S SHIP IS SEEKING A LANDING PLACE FOR TROOPS

PLYMOUTH, Aug. 16.—A United States transport was sighted off this port to-day. She was evidently reconnoitering as though seeking a place to land troops. Scouts of General Pew's Blue Army soon spotted the mysterious looking transport, and word was sent to Blue division headquarters.

Under orders a force of 500 men, cavalry and infantry, is now marching this way from Darby. They have seven miles to come. It is thought that the Red army may be endeavoring to flank General Pew by landing near here. If that is the case the fighting may start here in a short time.

INVADERS RESUME ADVANCE, PLANNING TO ROUT DEFENDERS

WITH THE ADVANCE GUARDS OF THE "REDS," Long Pond, Lakeville, Aug. 16.—The advance of the invading army was resumed at 10:30 a. m. to-day.

At that hour the entire three brigades composing the army of the "Reds" got under way under Major-General Tasker H. Bliss. From the disposition of the different troops it looked as though General Bliss was planning to engage the attention of the main body of the "Blues" with two of his brigades, while the Second Brigade executed a flank movement to get around General Pew's right wing.

The fact that action was believed to be imminent was shown when sixty rounds of ammunition were issued to the men and the ammunition boxes were filled on the gun carriages of the field artillery.

Significant of the preparations was this remark of an artillery officer to one of the gun squads. He said: "Pasten that ammunition for at least a five-mile dash."

Move All Along Line.

There was tremendous activity when general orders were issued to get under way again. For nearly five hours the main body of the invaders had been inactive, since the early morning report from the outposts that the advance guard of the enemy had been sighted. A flying squadron of the New York cavalry, which had dashed off in a westerly direction to reconnoiter, got back reports in some way, possibly by field telegraph, to headquarters. That the way was believed to be open for the advance was evident from the orders which came at 10:30 for a general move all along the invading line.

The advance was led by the First Brigade under Brigadier-General George H. Harries of the District of Columbia National Guard. His force consisted of the two District of Columbia infantry regiments, part of the Tenth Cavalry and a small body of detached troops.

Following the First Brigade came a third brigade made up of the two regiments of Connecticut troops and some smaller bodies.

Meanwhile the Second Brigade, or main division, under personal command of General Bliss, left Morton's Corner and moved along the East Freetown road toward Myrick street. This Second Brigade included the crack Seventh New York, the Twenty-second New York Engineers, the First, Second and Third New York Batteries and the First Connecticut Battery of Field Artillery.

Plan Brilliant Dash.

A little in advance of the Second Brigade went the Fourteenth New York infantry. Ahead of the whole brigade went the flying squadron of the New York Cavalry, which had so promptly reported the presence of the enemy at daybreak.

Many changes were made as to General Bliss's plans, but from his disposition of the troops it was thought he was essaying a flanking movement with his Second Brigade, while the First and Third Brigades held the attention of the enemy. It was noticeable that, in the body which hurried off to the west, there was every form of troops and artillery necessary for a skirmish, a bold dash or an actual engagement.

It was believed that the First and Third Brigades were to get possession of the bridge between Long and Assawompsett ponds, over which goes the main road to Middleboro. This bridge is a strategic point and might constitute a key to the advance.

Invaders Start Early.

The main body under General Bliss, which followed along after the advance New York Cavalry and the Fourteenth New York Infantry, was thought to be headed for Myrtle and the Highland road and thence to approach Middleboro by the west, making a flank movement around General Pew's right wing. This dash was to be attempted while the First and Third Brigades were engaging the attention of the Blues in front of Middleboro.

At 5 a. m. to-day, mounted outposts, five miles in advance of the right and left wings of the army of the "Reds" reported the presence of the enemy. The advance of the "Reds" was temporarily checked.

The report reached General Bliss at division headquarters by field telegraph, which had been strung by the New York Signal Corps.

The Signal Corps, guarded by Troop A of the New York Cavalry and by a detachment of mounted infantry from the Tenth Regulars (colored), moved rapidly in a westerly direction toward Myricks to reconnoitre.

In Strategic Positions.

To-day General Bliss has his invading troops disposed to what is considered much advantage for either advance or resistance. The right wing of the "Reds," composed of the Essex Troop of Cavalry, is stationed toward Plymouth.

Two regiments of District of Columbia troops are near the Quittacus Pond pumping station, two miles ahead of the main body. Two mounted companies of the Tenth Regulars are with the Essex Cavalry.

With the main army are the Seventh New York, the "millionaire" regiment; the Twenty-second New York Engineers and the First, Second and Third batteries, New York Field Artillery.

On the left, and occupying a position paralleling that of the Essex troops, is the Fourteenth New York.

Two miles back on the Middleboro road, near Assawpin, is the rear guard, composed of the two regiments of Connecticut infantry.

Nothing succeeds like circulation. Advertise in the AMERICAN.

The Doctor Writes of Counterfeiters.

Hyannis, Mass., Aug. 17, 1905.

CHAS. H. FLETCHER, New York City.

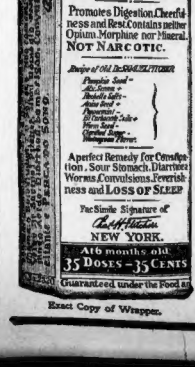
Dear Mr. Fletcher:—I wish to congratulate you on your numerous victories over counterfeiters and imitators of Castoria, and trust the time is not far distant when these inferior and dangerous mixtures will be entirely suppressed.

You are right when you say in your advertisements that it is "Experience against Experiment."

I feel it to be an outrage, and an imposition upon the parents of little children that my name should be associated with imitations of Castoria, dangerous to the health and life of these little ones who too often fight their battles for life in vain.

Let me again commend you for the high standard you have maintained in the preparation of my prescription, and I confidently believe it is due to this scrupulous integrity you are indebted for the wonderful sale of Castoria to-day, and the steady growth it has had since I gave you the details of its manufacture in my laboratory thirty-three years ago.

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-ness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac-Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Druggists addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Manzer Drug Co., of St. Paul, Minn., says: "We are not in the habit of recommending proprietary medicines, but we never hesitate to say a good word for Castoria. It is a medical success."

Hegeman & Co., of New York City, N. Y. say: "We can say for your Castoria that it is one of the best selling preparations in our stores. That is conclusive evidence that it is satisfactory to the users."

Myers-Dillon Drug Co., of Omaha, Nebr., says: "Your Castoria is one of the best sellers we have. We cheerfully recommend it to our trade voluntarily at all times, and will testify to its merits at any and all times."

Weber Drug Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., says: "Fletcher's Castoria is an article for which there is no substitute. It is undoubtedly one of the most popular articles on the market to-day and our customers for it are numbered by the hundreds."

Parrish & Bailey Pharmacy, of Los Angeles, Cal., says: "During an experience of over 30 years in the retail drug business we have never found a proprietary remedy that has had such a large sale or given such universal satisfaction as your Castoria."

The Metcalf Co., of Boston, Mass., says: "We have handled Fletcher's Castoria for years and consider it one of the best preparations made. Our sales are continually increasing and everyone of our customers have nothing but praise for Fletcher's Castoria."

W. H. Chapman, of Montreal, Que., says: "I have sold Fletcher's Castoria for many years and have yet to hear of one word other than praise of its virtues. I look upon your preparation as one of the few so called patent medicines having merit and unhesitatingly recommend it as a safe household remedy."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BLUE ARMY ADVANCES TO STRATEGIC POINT AT GREAT CEDAR SWAMP

PREPARED TO FORCE BATTLE AGAINST BLUES

WITH THE ARMY OF THE BLUES IN THE FIELD, NEAR BRIDGEWATER, Aug. 16.—General William A. Pew, in command of the army of the defence, to-day temporarily checked the advance of General Brigham's Red Army of the invasion.

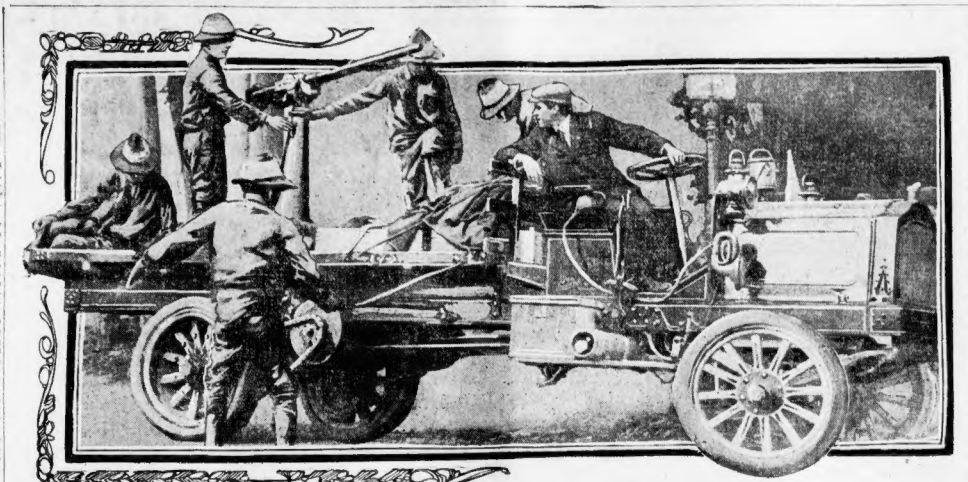
"They'll be bottled up before the day is over," he said. "They won't get across our line of defence."

Early to-day, just after reveille, Great Cedar Swamp, a splendid strategic point, was taken possession of by the Blue Army. General Pew's bicycle scouts brought him information that the outposts and vanguard of the Blue Army had halted the advance of the Red Army.

Both divisions of the Army of the Blue advanced shortly after 5 o'clock. General Pew's orders were to get within striking position of the Red Army's advance and halt them. His cycle corps gave him the information that this had been accomplished.

At the headquarters of the second brigade the Ninth Regiment were the first to get away at 5.10 o'clock, followed by the Fifth and Eighth Regiments half an hour later.

The Ninth Regiment marched to the Great Cedar Swamp and Lieutenant Colonel J. J. Sullivan for the present will make his headquarters there.



Modern fighting device of defending army. Machine gun mounted on giant auto truck and manned by expert marksmen of the militia. Snapshot by Boston American photographer.

Ideal Position to Defend.

The umpire with the Ninth, Major J. F. Friar, said that he thought the location of the land about Great Cedar Swamp was an ideal position to defend. The ground is level and offers no advantage for artillery attack. The umpire also complimented the Ninth on the manner in which they broke camp, saying that the men acted like regulars. He told Lieutenant-Colonel Sullivan that his discipline was excellent.

Reveille was sounded at 4 o'clock and the soundly sleeping infantrymen tumbled out to dress quickly in the chill morning air. A quick meal of beans and coffee was served, and at the hour appointed the word to move rang out to each camp.

The advance was made at a short, swinging pace, and at the end of the first hour each brigade command was reported to General Pew that he had covered nearly four miles.

The plans for to-day's work by the Army of the Blue were made at a council of war, which ended just after midnight. General Pew, with the brigade commanders and the regular army officers with the Army of the Blue, sat in council for more than four hours.

At its conclusion the orders for the advance were sent to the brigade commanders by messengers in automobiles.

General Pew assumed that his simple warrant for making the advance, for the invaders were on the opposite side of the Taunton river, theoretically a stream without bridges, rendered necessary by the activity of Sunday morning.

The engineers, sappers and miners of the Blues had got in a master stroke. Making a dash forward early in the day, they mined and blew up (in theory) every bridge along the sinuous courses of the Taunton, Mouatquet and Assonet rivers.

The destruction of the bridges was accomplished by placing beneath each of the structures a dummy package of dynamite. A detonator was exploded and the bridge in theory, went into the air. The work was done by a mounted detachment of the Eighth Regiment, supported by Company L of the Ninth. Each mounted man carried infantrymen lay in the bushes, concealed from the possible fire of the Reds. At the crack of the detonator told that the destruction was complete. A signal told the fact that the bridge was destroyed was placed on each and the hike to the next was begun.

A Water Defense.

When the dynamiting had been done the Blue army had a natural defence of water, which the invaders would be obliged to wade or swim, from Weir Village to Mill River. The streams would afford no mean obstacle to the artillery of the invaders.

Lieutenant-Colonel Graves was in command of the Bridge destroyers, who were preceded by Signal Corps men on motor cycles, to feel out the road.

This manoeuvre accomplished, General Pew had, besides his rear, of unopposed approach, a line composed of the Fifth, at Plympton; the Eighth at Halifax, and the Ninth at Great Cedar swamp. This layout made it necessary for the Reds to resort to a frontal attack. In these modern days of easily move in file and ammunition, or to a flank movement from the direction of Plymouth.

First Glimpse of Invaders.

The first glimpse of the invaders was had by the bridge destroyers as they put the finishing touches on the Berkeley bridge at the west side of the Taunton River. It was by the aid of a flying squadron of cavalry from the Red Army, probably out on a reconnoissance. The cavalrymen took one hasty glance at the Blues and rode rapidly off to the southeast.

The chief prisoner taken by the Blues was a private of the Red army. He refused to give his name or regiment. He was captured by Major Percy Atherton, judge advocate of the Second Brigade, at Bridgewater Centre. Later he said that he was a member of Company H, Seventh New York.

Eight men of the Blues were surrounded by Red skirmishers three miles from Middleboro, but they were allowed to rejoin the Blue army, as it was after 1 o'clock, when they were taken.

A party of Blue skirmishers reported that they had theoretically captured a party of officers of the Reds who were in an automobile, but whose chauffeur, instead of halting, as the rules of the game required, put on full speed ahead.

GENERAL PEW IN ADVANCE, READY TO MEET ENEMY

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS, Robbins Pond, Bridgewater, Aug. 16.—General William A. Pew's Blue Army of the Defence marched five miles southward to-day and that much closer to the advancing enemy.

The BOSTON AMERICAN has positive information that General Pew believes Major-General Tasker H. Bliss is moving toward Taunton in an effort to flank the Blue Army to the westward.

To defend Taunton and throw back the invaders, Pew is allowing out his line bearing more to the southward and westward. The First Brigade, accordingly, advanced from Paper Mill Village as headquarters southward, bearing at the same time westwardly.

The Second Brigade left its headquarters at Robbins Pond this morning and ordered to march about five miles, their ultimate destination being kept secret.

Division headquarters remain here at Robbins Pond and will not be moved unless its line turns the enemy and drives him back or is forced to retreat beyond where the outposts were stationed yesterday.

Coup Pleases Pew.

General Pew was pleased to hear from his scouts to-day that a reconnoitering force of fifty Red invaders had been captured at Rock. The stroke is one of telling importance and shows how closely the line of defence has been thrown out.

The BOSTON AMERICAN has positive information that the Army of the Blue will continue to march too rapidly nor too far to the south to meet them. The country to the south is less open and at the same time the topographical map shows that a body of troops marching from the north would be at a disadvantage and more easily flanked.

Somerrow, or earlier if necessary, the Blue Brigade on the right will be thrown somewhat farther southward to swing the line around, making it face northeast and southwest as a whole.

Never since a commander illustration of real and modern warfare was given when Pew's scouts mounted on motor-cycles, part of the spy forces of the Red invaders, rode right into one of General Pew's many ambushes.

Capture Is Made.

The cyclists were chug-chugging along in Plymouth road, about one mile east of Bridgewater. They did not know it, but they were perilously close to the Blue line of advancing outposts.

Suddenly from the undergrowth and trees, a dozen men in khaki wearing Blue hats and Blue bandoliers of army belts leaped from all sides of the road, some directly in front. In an instant riders were aimed and the lead command of "Halt!" told them they were prisoners.

One of the daring invaders wheeled sharply about and managed to make his escape, but the other two were prisoners of war and forced to go to headquarters and be paroled. This meant simply that they could go back to the Red Army, but that they must reveal absolutely nothing at all of the circumstances or anything about where the Blues were.

FIRST BRIGADE OF BLUES RUNS SHORT ON WATER

FIRST BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS, BLUE ARMY, PAPER MILL VILLAGE, Aug. 16.—The first brigade of the Blue army left its headquarters early to-day, bearing at the same time westwardly.

The Second Brigade left its headquarters at Robbins Pond this morning and ordered to march about five miles, their ultimate destination being kept secret.

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FIRST BRIGADE OF BLUES RUNS SHORT ON WATER

FIRST BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS, BLUE ARMY, PAPER MILL VILLAGE, Aug. 16.—The first Brigade of the Blue Army under Colonel Frederick E. Pierce, is encamped in Paper Mill village here to-day, and is badly in need of water. The horses refuse the polluted water of the Taunton river.

All of the wells in the neighborhood have been called upon, and little owners are now guarding them so as to have enough for their own use. Water wagons to-day started hauling water from Bridgewater, but the road is dusty, and this method is slow. There is hardly enough water for the cook tents and the soldiers' drinking supply.

The second is hard to foresee, as the First Brigade has been ordered to guard the right wing of the battle line of defense. Colonel Pierce expects fighting along the Taunton river, and by the time the pursuing army must make the best of the situation.

Shortly after the brigade went into camp at 5 a. m. to-day, what seemed to be a heavy firing was heard near the river. There was some hurrying about for a few minutes, till scouts hastily sent out reported that all the noise was made by a peaceful party of workmen who were blasting for some building foundation work. Quiet once returned to camp, and the men went back to work getting their camp into shape.

Fighting with Red Army outposts is expected to-day. Third station on the south, about a mile from the State Farm, Colonel Pierce has posted six companies of the Sixth Infantry to guard this point.

PEW MISSES AID OF BIG WAR BALLOON DISABLED BY GALE

BROCKTON, Aug. 16.—The big war balloon with the Blue army on the defence was mainly depending on to watch the movements of the Red army at Taunton is temporarily out of commission as the result of an accident to its mechanism. The balloon was warped by a stiff wind while held captive yesterday in its ascension by Captain Harry G. Chase and a detachment of the signal corps of the Blue army. When the observers started to ascend it was found that the balloon was not working, and the attempt had to be abandoned. General Pew was immediately notified and gave orders for an investigation.

"FIGHTING NINTH" GETS FIRST BLOOD IN BLOODLESS WAR

IN THE FIELD WITH THE ARMY OF THE BLUE, near Bridgewater, Aug. 16.—Two of the troopers of the Tenth Cavalry (colored regulars known as the Fighting Tenth), were captured by some of the boys of the Ninth Massachusetts (the Fighting Ninth), while they were trying to cut signal corps telephone wires between the First and Second Brigades.

Both of these fighting regiments distinguished themselves in the Spanish-American war. The Ninth and the Tenth were stationed close together on the American lines in Cuba and they took part in many a gallant charge, the men becoming fast friends. Now, when the Tenth has been giving a good account of itself in the manoeuvres, the Ninth just home from the islands now.

Now, the Ninth and Tenth, friends and allies before Santiago, are pitted against each other in friendly yet spirited rivalry in the attack on Boston by the invading army of the Red. The capture of the two colored troopers by the boys of the Ninth gave the Boston regiment the first score in the bloodless war.

GEN. PEW'S COOK DESERTS THE ARMY BECAUSE OF FOG

BLUE ARMY DIVISION HEADQUARTERS, Robbins Pond, Bridgewater, Aug. 16.—The heavy, chilly fog that makes its abode here nightly has proved too much for "Ollie" Johnson, head cook, and to-day, for General Pew and his staff and headquarters guests, Ollie has deserted the army and gone back home.

Ollie—the bunch at headquarters occasionally call him "O. K." Johnson, for his middle name is Kendrick—is "the best meat cook that ever lived." No less a person than Governor Draper himself says so. The Governor smacked his lips the minute he tasted Ollie's roast lamb at his first meal here.

But, Governor Draper and General Pew and all the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't make Ollie Johnson stay in "dis far bode." That is, unless they could wipe out the fog.

Ollie was born on a plantation in some southern State or other during the Civil War. He lived in the South until 1870, when he came to Boston. Forty years' residence have made him pretty well acclimated to the Hub.

"I'd have been all right in Boston," this is the way he tells it—"but Bob Harris and Frank Marlow, cook from's at nine at least I thought they were five'ch asked me to come down and help 'em out cooking for General Pew's staff.

"Am I came. But never again!"—pick up on his grip and starting for the railroad station. "I nearly froze to death two nights. Cold weather is bad enough, but when the fog soaks through four blankets, then it's me for No. 9 Harrich street Boston, Mass., until somebody wants a cook where there's no fog."

ARMY AUTO WINS DEATH RACE TO CITY HOSPITAL

With the Red Cross insignia gleaming from the side lights, an army automobile ambulance early to-day sped from the encampment at Bridgewater with a dying man.

Unchallenged it rumbled through the army lines past picking sentries and watchful officers. As it arrived at the City Hospital an army surgeon, Dr. Osgood, leaped from within where he had been watching the pulse and temperature of the dying man. And, aided by a militiaman, carried the patient into the hospital on a stretcher.

The patient, Sergeant John J. Nagel of the hospital corps, living at No. 342 Third street, South Boston, was placed immediately upon the operating table and within ten minutes after the auto had stopped in front of the hospital Dr. Hubbard of the surgical staff had operated upon him for peritonitis.

Later it was reported at the hospital that Sergeant Nagel would recover but that if he had arrived an hour later he would have been dead.

BLUE SCOUTS PUSH THROUGH LINES TO BUZZARD'S BAY

BUZZARDS BAY, Aug. 16.—Scouts from the "Blue Army" broke through the lines of the invading army to-day and reached this spot. Before twelve o'clock two of the night had reached here by train. The other six were on the road from Wareham to Buzzards Bay. The two who arrived here had tickets reading Bourndale, four miles beyond here.

The scouts discovered the "Red Army's" position at Rock. They believe, however, that this position is a feint and have communicated that to the Blue headquarters. They further said that they believed that the "Red" would fall back from Rock to Hourdside this afternoon and then advance toward Plymouth either over the Plymouth stable county or the Plymouth roads. This latter would take them by Herring pond at night, giving the Reds an ideal camping spot for the night.

It is expected that there will be a clash in the vicinity of this place before night.

BEANS, BEANS, BEANS, BEANS, BEANS, BEANS, BEANS, BEANS, BEANS

The Invading Army of the Reds has a grievance against Boston baked beans. They think that Boston ought to be invaded and have its cuisine straightened out. If that is the sort of fodder Bostonians eat.

The prevalence of beans on the bill of fare in the Red camp at Bridgewater Corner has given rise to the following plaintive ditties:

"What do we get for breakfast?
Beans, beans—beans.
What do we get for dinner?
Beans—beans—beans.
What do we get for supper?
Beans—beans—beans.
Beans, beans, nothing but beans.

"I am sorry that the proposed review cannot take place," said Major-General Leonard A. Wood to-day. "The troops will be too tired. Both armies will start direct for their home headquarters on Saturday. I am greatly pleased with the work of the two armies."

FERDINAND SALE HOLDS ATTENTION

Seldom has a sale been held in Roxbury which has attracted the attention that the sale now being conducted by the Frank Ferdinand store at No. 2,206 Washington street, has occasioned. This company purchased the 25,000 bankrupt stock of furniture of the Lott English Company, which was sold by order of the receiver. The Ferdinand company is selling the stock at just half what the Lott Company marked the goods. The Ferdinand Company placed some of this stock on sale last week, and it was quickly sold. A second portion of the great stock of the former Causeway street store was put on sale to-day.

FIVE HURT IN EXPLOSION.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 16.—An explosion occurred early to-day in the four-story building occupied by the White Mustard and Storage Company. Four men and one woman were badly injured. The cause of the explosion has not been located.

WOOD SORRY BIG REVIEW IN CITY CANNOT BE HELD

NEW EDINBURG, Aug. 16.—There will be no grand review of the combined Red and Blue armies in Boston next Saturday at the close of the war games.

"I am sorry that the proposed review cannot take place," said Major-General Leonard A. Wood to-day. "The troops will be too tired. Both armies will start direct for their home headquarters on Saturday. I am greatly pleased with the work of the two armies."

FERDINAND SALE HOLDS ATTENTION

Seldom has a sale been held in Roxbury which has attracted the attention that the sale now being conducted by the Frank Ferdinand store at No. 2,206 Washington street, has occasioned. This company purchased the 25,000 bankrupt stock of furniture of the Lott English Company, which was sold by order of the receiver. The Ferdinand company is selling the stock at just half what the Lott Company marked the goods. The Ferdinand Company placed some of this stock on sale last week, and it was quickly sold. A second portion of the great stock of the former Causeway street store was put on sale to-day.

FIVE HURT IN EXPLOSION.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 16.—An explosion occurred early to-day in the four-story building occupied by the White Mustard and Storage Company. Four men and one woman were badly injured. The cause of the explosion has not been located.

SHIPS OF FOE ATTACK THIS CITY TO-NIGHT

(Continued from First Page.)

Eighty-sixth, Eighty-seventh and One Hundred and Twenty-third Coast Artillery, a total of 720 men.

The newcomers were promptly distributed in Forts Heath and Banks at Winthrop and Forts Andrew, Warren and Strong.

Fourteen Ships to Attack.

This fleet attack on the forts at night has been introduced supplementary to the war garem on land. It is a part of the invasion which is being attempted against Boston.

The Sumner left Fort Warren at 4 o'clock this afternoon and hastened to Provincetown to join a fleet of thirteen other vessels, comprising transports, tugs and mine-planters.

The fourteen vessels, beginning at 6 o'clock to-night, will constitute a theoretical fleet of ten battleships and four torpedo boats, according to the plan agreed upon by the fort commanders and by Colonel A. Crookhite, who is in general charge of the naval manoeuvres.

All the harbor forts are now on a war footing. The big guns have been loaded with "Sub-calibre" charges. Ammunition has been brought up from the ammunition rooms and placed ready for use. Searchlights are ready and will be turned on to-night to pick up any torpedo boats which attempt to shoot in under cover of darkness and in device any landing parties.

Part of the new war footing is the reinforcement of the 720 men of the coast artillery from New York. The arrival of the re-inforcements greatly relieved the anxiety of the fort commanders, who felt that their forces were inadequate to man the guns and repel any attacks of an invader.

Aboard the Sumner, but not landing at Fort Warren to-day, were the 186th and 197th Coast Artillery. They went back with the Sumner to Provincetown to join the main theoretical fleet, and will be used as landing parties, providing the fleet manages to get in close enough to attempt a landing.

Boston in Peril.

If the fleet manages to capture any of the harbor forts, or enough of them to menace the city of Boston, the defending army will have a bad proposition to attend to in hours, in addition to guarding the land forces of General Bliss in the field. It will be up to General Pew, in that event, to withdraw part of his troops to the city and endeavor, if possible, to recapture the forts. This would be a desperate enterprise, as it would weaken the land defence by dividing the "Blue" Army.

The capture of the forts would be such a tremendous advantage to the "Reds" that it is up to the fort garrisons to make the attack as difficult as possible. Only a large proportion of the harbor defences would mean practically putting the city at the mercy of the invaders, as the big serviceable guns in the forts could be turned on the city itself if the invaders chose.

So the fort garrisons, beginning at 6 o'clock to-night, will take every precaution known to defensive tactics to anticipate and to repulse any attack from the sea.

The naval war game will be umpired by Colonel Crookhite and by Major A. J. Hunter of Governor's Island, N. Y. They will be assisted by a board of seven other umpires.

To Housewives Who Buy Condensed Milk

Condensed milk is wasteful. It is sweet and unnatural. It has but limited use. Please let us explain why Van Camp's Milk is better.

There are thousands of people who think that condensed milk is very much like Van Camp's.

They are buying condensed milk for part of their uses, and wishing they could buy it for all.

So we are taking this space, in our mutual interest, to explain where the difference lies.

Condensed Milk is Nearly Half Sugar

A can of condensed milk is about half milk and half sugar.

That sugar is added—from 40 to 50 per cent—both to cheapen and preserve it.

In the old days, before the sterilization of milk was perfected, sugar was added to keep the milk sweet.

And many people still cling to this sweetened milk because they don't know how evaporated milk has displaced it.

Van Camp's is Pure Milk

Van Camp's is simply rich Holstein milk, with two-thirds the water evaporated.

There is no sugar in it, no starch, no preservative—nothing whatever but milk.

We have evaporating plants in six states, all located close to our dairies.

The fresh milk from the cows is poured into receptacles. Then the air is pumped out, leaving the milk in a vacuum.

Because of that vacuum, a very moderate heat sets the milk boiling, and evaporates the water in steam.

Thus we evaporate two-thirds of the water to reduce the bulk. It is that economy in shipping which makes Van Camp's cost even less than raw milk.

28 Per Cent Solids

This evaporated milk is 28 per cent solids—8 per cent butter fat.

Such is the milk that we put into the cans, and the milk that you get in Van Camp's.

Then the milk is sterilized after the can is sealed. That's the only thing we do to preserve it.

When you open the can, and replace the water, you have whole rich milk without any subtraction or any addition, save a slight almond flavor due to sterilization.

Paying a Double Price for Sugar

Condensed milk may be also evaporated. But each can contains about as much sugar as milk.

Let us figure out what this means.

The large can of Van Camp's contains sixteen ounces of evaporated milk. That means a full pint—a full pound.

If you buy Van Camp's by the case, and replace the water which we take out, you get a rich milk at about six cents per quart.

The 10-cent cans of condensed milk contain only 12 ounces—four ounces less than Van Camp's. And about half the condensed milk is sugar, for which you are paying more than twice what sugar is worth.

Unfit for Cooking

That sugar in condensed milk makes it unfit for cooking. So it serves only table uses.

Van Camp's on the table serves the same purpose, and it goes twice as far because it contains twice the milk.

And Van Camp's gives you for cooking the whole rich milk—the finest milk in America.

Please note what this means.

When you use raw milk for cooking you don't get the whole milk, because milkman's milk separates. The butter fat rises and the solids fall.

In Van Camp's you get all the butter fat, all the solids that exist in the richest milk.

This it gives to milk dishes a richness and flavor which you never can get from raw milk.

You lose all this in condensed milk.

Use Only One Milk

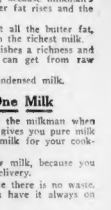
You have no need for the milkman when you use Van Camp's. It gives you pure milk for your table and rich milk for your cooking.

It is cheaper than raw milk, because you save the cost of daily delivery.

It is economical because there is no waste. It is convenient for you have it always on hand.

If you prove these facts, you who use condensed milk will gladly change to Van Camp's.

Van Camp's Milk is sold in 5 and 10-cent cans—at your grocer's. We recommend the 10-cent cans because in them you get more for your money than you get in the 5-cent cans. The 10-cent cans contain 16 ounces and the 5-cent cans contain only 6 ounces. It is put up at our dairies in six states by the Van Camp Packing Co., Indianapolis, Ind.



Van Camp's Milk

Evaporated—Sterilized—Unsweetened

Van Camp Packing Co.
Indianapolis, Ind.

Personal Notes of the Boys With Blue Army

Phillip Sullivan, the eleven-year-old son of Captain Daniel P. Sullivan of Company L of the Ninth Regiment, Phillip has gone with the Ninth for the last four seasons, and is well up in camp life.

There is no serious illness among the men of the Second Brigade, with the exception of Private William Doyle of Company G of Attleboro, the Fifth Regiment, who while on outpost duty shot a hole in his left foot near the toes. He was taken to the field hospital.

In Company D of the Ninth there are many old-timers. Among them are Sergeants Jim Kelleher, John Duffy, William Burk and Corporal M. F. Hurnly, who has seen service in Cuba.

John Shepard and Tony McCarthy of Company D came near losing their blankets last night. Both boys were late in getting into camp and when they discovered their blankets were missing they could be heard all over the Company street.

General Whitney, with his cigar and beard reminds one very much of the popular performers of General Grant.

At the officers' mess in the morning Major Dunn, in speaking of the cold, said it was the last night he wished he was out in the Philippines, he felt so cold. Most every one felt the same.

Joe Beaton, a former corporal, who saw service in Cuba with the Ninth is now cook for Company D. Joe says he is going to make up for the day in '98 that he didn't eat.

Several former Medford High School boys are here with Company B, Ben Reed uent. Sergeant Percy Hall was in charge of quarters to-day.

There are three rookies with Company K and they caught it last night. Wallie Barrows, Ernest Peterson and George Wiley were the lads put through the mill.

The two principal questions all through the brigade to-day were: "How did the Red Sox come out?" and "Did Mutt win?" Mutt has lot of friends here.

CONSTIPATION MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are different from all other laxatives or cathartics. They cure the cause, not only relieving but curing habitual constipation. They do not gripe or weaken the bowels. Price, 25 cents.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES & SPECTACLES

Strongly and properly made, they are durable; carefully and skilfully fitted, they are comfortable. They are satisfactory in price.

ANDREW J. LLOYD CO
315 Washington St. 26 Bromfield St.
75 Summer St. Boston.
1257 Massachusetts Ave Cambridge

HORSE SHOW IN OPEN AIR THIS WEEK'S EVENT

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

Already society is in the whirl of this week's many social functions, and every resort has its enticing layout. The big event at Manchester, to which all North Shore society is looking forward, is the open air horse show, which will take place at Pride's Crossing on August 21. It is an invitation affair, and many of the fashionable set are planning for the event. President Taft and his family and the members of the various diplomatic corps in the vicinity are expected. The show is to be given by Judge William H. Moore on his private track, and some of the horses to be shown are his prize-winning pairs and singles, which took so many cups and ribbons at the international horse show in England during the Spring.

At Newport dinners and luncheons and dances and open-air theatricals fill every available afternoon and evening and every overflow into next week. Two of the season's debutantes, Miss Blanche Ogden Harris and Miss Jeanne Wallach, will have dinners and dances given in their honor and a ball will be given at the Casino Friday evening for the players in the tennis tournament.

Some of the patronesses will be Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Edwin D. Morgan, Mrs. R. Livingston Beekman and Mrs. Richard Aldrich. The committee of gentlemen in charge include Austin Gray, Egerton L. Winthrop, Elihu Dyer and Robert Goelet.

On the same evening Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish will give a dinner and informal dance, at their residence. On Saturday evening amateurs of the Summer colony will present a comedy at Freebody Park for the benefit of the Newport Hospital.

Patronesses of the song recital to be given Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. C. Swift at Pride's Crossing, include Mrs. William J. Bourdman, Mrs. E. C. Swift, Mrs. Boylston Beal, Mrs. Guy Norman, Mrs. James McMillan, Mrs. Francis Amory, Mrs. John Hays Hammond, Mrs. W. H. Moore, Mrs. Clarence Moore, Mrs. Robert Brandt, Miss Bowditch, Miss Russell Tyson and Mrs. N. S. Simpkins. The recital will be at 4 o'clock, and will be given by Myron Whitney, the tenor, and Myron Whitney of Boston.

F. Murray Forbes of Boston has been visiting in Newport during the past week. He is the guest of Howard G. Cushing to-day.

The open golf tournament of the Essex County Club is to be one of the big events of the week, and will begin on Thursday and last three days. Those in charge of arrangements are hoping that President Taft will be able to be present and play in the tournament. The dinner dance does not come until next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis and their children are at Nahant after a year of her of years spent in foreign travel and residence. They are at the Lodge.

Mrs. Richard Harding Davis is at Marblehead, and is stopping at the old Col. J. M. Clark cottage on Silver Shell road.

Dresden is absolutely overrun with Americans at this season of the year and is one of the largest hotels there is reported as applicants away this week. The Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Sargent and daughter, Concord, N. H., Miss M. Jordan of Boston and Professor H. George Shendal of Syracuse University and family are recent arrivals.

Mr. John T. Burnett and Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Barnes, all of Boston, are summering at Saratoga are at the Grand Union.

Boston society was represented at the tea given at the Waumbeck at Jefferson, N. H., on Monday afternoon. The tea a putting match was held on the west lawns. Mrs. R. H. Lockwood of Cambridge and Mrs. Hayes of Boston were the most attractive prizes given by Mrs. Anson G. McCook.

Among Boston people who are guests at Greenock at Narragansett Pier are Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hayes, H. A. Clapp, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Whiton and Mrs. Alice Whittier, all arriving in touring cars.

The lines have just been announced for the Berkshire Hunt, the first run to be August 20, with the meet at Lenox. Previous to the races the following day, Charles Astor Bristed, Giraud Foster and David Turner Dana are the committee members.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Walker are the guests of the Rev. Anna B. Shaw at the Homestead in Lenox.

The mountain roads in the Berkshires are attracting many fashionable automobile tourists among whom are Mrs. J. Henry Russell and Miss Mildred Russell of Cambridge; N. C. Smith of Swampscott; C. L. Castello of Brookline; C. Fisher and W. S. Powell of Boston; Mrs. A. V. Fisher, with the Misses Dorothy and Hildegarde Fisher and Miss Alice Mahnich, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Blanchard, Homer Wilson and Charles Lambert.

Boston people registered at Bretton Woods Sunday were Miss Parker, Mrs. Mrs. G. H. Huse and Miss Elinor Huse, with Miss F. A. Waller of Concord, N. H., as guest.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Seeley, Miss Seeley and George H. Seeley of Brookline, are at the Hotel Wentworth, New Castle, N. H.

MISS ALKROYD WILL RACE BRAY

The big feature of the field day to be held Wednesday at the Point of Pines by the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer of East Boston will be a half-mile swimming race between Elsie Alkroyd, the fourteen-year swimmer, who won a gold medal over all her competitors in England while doing fancy swimming, and John Bray of East Boston, who came near swimming to Boston light. Miss Alkroyd will also give an exhibition of fancy swimming and diving.

TWO DAYS OF FUN FREE AT WHITE CITY

To-day and to-morrow for the White City, Worcester, who middle-State members of the Sunday American Outing Club, where you can enjoy Theatre and Chutes full and half fare tickets to the Seaside Railway "Hy Nicholl's Jungle and the Airships. You cannot save so much fun anywhere for a dollar as you can at White City for a quarter of the money.

E & W Collars

are linen collars.

They outlast all others.

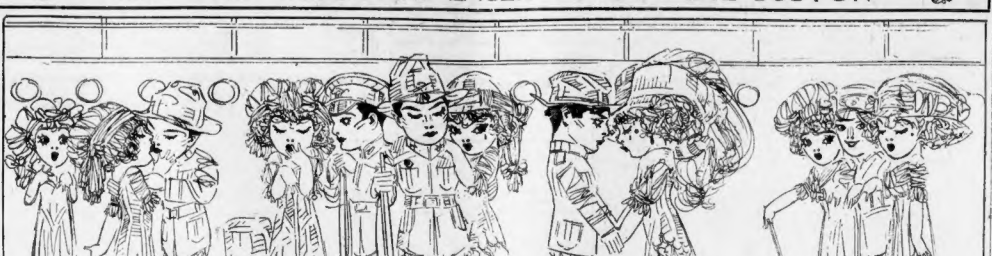
$2.75 the dozen.

EARL & WILSON COLLARS

FOR SALE AT Beckhards

TWO STORES To Tremont and 128 Summer Sts.

WHY THE "REDS" ARE EAGER TO CAPTURE BOSTON



The Wonder Girl made the "Reds" good-bye With many a heart-throb, many a sigh.

Each New York Girl now fears her Jack From Boston's war may not go back.

'Tis not the rain of shot she fears— A darker thought brings forth her tears.

She fears, alas, on Bunker Hill Dear Jack may fall for some new Jill.

ROOSEVELT TO EXTEND VISIT AND SEE CHINA

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—China expects a visit from Theodore Roosevelt some time next year. While he was President he discussed such a visit with Tang Shao Yi, the Imperial Ambassador, who came to Washington last Winter to thank this government for its generosity in remitting the $7,000,000 claim against China.

This was not the beginning of the talk of Roosevelt making a journey through the Flowery Kingdom. When Miss Alice Roosevelt was in Pekin on the now famous Taft journey to the East, she was asked by the Dowager Empress if her father would ever come to China.

Just what version of this interview Miss Alice gave to her father is not known, but for some reason the Chinese Government felt encouraged to hope that in the future it would have a visit from Roosevelt.

The Imperial envoy brought up the matter on his visit to the White House and received the answer that the President hoped to see the Chinese at close range. Since then the Chinese and American governments have grown closer and closer together, and recently word has gone from the Chinese Legation here that it is likely Roosevelt will make his promised visit next year.

Chang Yin Tang will come to the United States as a Minister, but the Pekin government expects to make him an Ambassador just as soon as this government is ready to make Mr. Crane, our present Minister to China, an Ambassador. This will be done some time this Winter beyond question. This will be followed by some special mission to China by this country's government to express its appreciation of the new dignity of relations.

The Chinese government also hopes that the visit of former President Roosevelt will take place some time next Summer in order to give greater importance in the eyes of the government to the new and substantial interest which the American government is taking in the awakening going on in the Middle Kingdom.

VANDERBILTS RUSH TO AID SUFFRAGE

NEWPORT, Aug. 15.—Mrs. Oliver Belmont is assembling all her forces, social and suffragette, for the first meeting for women's rights at Marble House, August 24.

She has been doing her own press agent work at Narragansett Pier and New York, and the subscription tickets at $25 each will pile up a large sum for the general cause. Harold Vanderbilt is hurrying home on the Mauretania to assist his mother and William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., will come from New York for the same purpose. Mullaley's Band from the Casino will play and a stage will be erected in the famous ballroom for the event.

PLEASURES PLENTY AT LEXINGTON PARK

To-morrow and Friday are the Sunday American Outing Club days at Lexington Park, which includes the big menagerie, the dancers, the baseball park and the great tower, where one can view the country for forty miles around. Join the Sunday American club and remember that Lexington Park is the great family resort of New England.

NANTASKET BEACH AMUSEMENTS FREE

To-day and Friday are the SUNDAY AMERICAN free ticket days at Nantasket Beach, at either the Flying Horses, Ye Old Mill and Grant's Roller Coaster. A ticket and five cents pays for two rides worth of the swiftest, coolest and finest hair-raising travel known to the amusement world.

SEEK MISSING MALDEN YOUTH

Search is being made for Walter Rockler, aged sixteen years, son of Councilman C. Buckley, manager of the Malden Carriage Company, and residing on Everett street, Malden. Young Buckley left home early Friday morning and has not been seen since. When he left he had a small sum of money in his possession, but not enough for him to go to Boston.

SUTTON FAMILY MAY APPEAL TO TAFT

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Aug. 16.—The finding of the court of inquiry which conducted the second investigation into the mysterious death of Lieutenant James N. Sutton will be forwarded to the Secretary of the Navy here to-day. The decision confirms the previous one that Sutton came to his death by his own hand, the Sutton family will appeal to President Taft and ask that the federal courts take a hand.

4 HURT; 1 DYING.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Aug. 16.—It is believed that of the four persons seriously injured in the two automobile accidents three will recover, while John L. Fagan of Central Falls, who was turned out of an automobile when the machine collided with the rail of the Cross River Bridge, is not expected to live.

BRIGHTON REVOLTS AGAINST RUM POLICY OF LICENSING BOARD

From four different parts of Brighton have come an almost Macedonian cry for help by the citizens who are in open revolt against the Licensing Board. There are not less than four liquor stores in one group at Market and Brighton streets in that district, and they make a nest around which, the citizens allege, clusters such a flock of evils as one will hardly find elsewhere this side of sheol itself.

In spite of the bitter opposition of the anti-rum element in Brighton under the leadership of the Rev. Father Cody of St. Columbkille's Church and the Rev. Dr. Knight, pastor of the Congregational church, the present Licensing Board has continued the licenses granted by their predecessors and granted others to these places.

The situation is unique. The licensing powers apparently concluded that as Brighton had voted for license and rum was to be sold that it was for the best interests of all to segregate the traffic and it selected the corner named. There, quite by themselves and forming a sort of village by the four liquor stores, the nearest house is a hundred feet distant and there is no considerable number of homes closer than a quarter of a mile.

Annoying to Church Goers.

It so happens, however, that many of the parishioners of Father Tracy's fine church which numbers more than 6,000, who live north of these saloons, have to pass by this place to attend divine worship. The same is true of Dr. Knight's people and the children of many others have to pass there to and from school.

The cars that pass the point run from the no-license towns of Waverly, Belmont, Waltham, Watertown, Newton, Natick and the Marlboros.

Each of these, of course, has a considerable minority of "booze-fighters" and they ride back and forth all day long to get their stimulants at this "Boozeville," as it is called. These places are supposed to be closed sharp at 11 p. m. every night and Saturday but it is charged that they seldom get all their several dozens of drunks out into the street before 1 or 2 o'clock Sunday morning.

There are several witnesses who will swear that they have seen drunken men lying about more or less helpless in the ditch and it is a common sight for women and children on their way to mass to have to make long detours through the vacant lots to avoid sights and actions by drunken men around this point that are disgraceful.

Reporter Inspects the Places.

A reporter from the American visited the place last night and found the places were filled with a lot of rough, hard-working men from the stock yards and factories nearby. Some were drinking huge schooners of beer and a good many of them had reached the switching off station and were reeling at a high rate of the while boy pulls.

The bars stopped drinking occasionally to dive under the swarms of huge, sticky flies that crawled over the free lunch, whence they had travelled from over-flow receptacles.

The saloons are of the type that seem to have something in their very atmosphere which invites excess. The walls and floors are practically saturated with whiskey and beer. The floors are unclean, the fixtures old. The whole group has a sordid, squalid look which goes far to justify the complaint of the citizens that their existence is becoming intolerable.

A Letter from Mr. O'Mealey.

The American is pleased to give space to-day to the first voice which has been raised in favor of the Licensing Board. It is a letter from John W. O'Mealey of John W. O'Mealey & Co., whose stationery indicates that they are stock brokers at No. 53 State street. Mr. O'Mealey's letter follows:

Editor Boston American:

Having had every experience as a retail liquor dealer, and not at present in any way connected with the business, I think I am in a position to speak intelligently of licensing boards in that line, and can say without fear or favor, that the present board is the fairest and best, most practical, impartial, intelligent and gentlemanly that the city has ever had. They are not autocratic, bulldozers or grafters, and are always willing to hear both sides of any question, and decide honestly, and without prejudice. They are trying to conduct the business on as high a plane as possible, and in my opinion as a private citizen, and I think 99 per cent of the men in business will agree with me, it would be almost impossible to get three men better qualified than the present.

I never knew either one until his appointment, and one I would not know now if I met him, I never knew, nor, but feel that they are entitled to this much from me, because of the gentlemanly and courteous treatment I received at their hands, something of which the majority of the trade never got from previous boards.

If over an investigation is ordered, as you suggest in one of your editorials, I would willingly appear before his excellency, the Governor, and give him my experience.

If you will publish this letter you will oblige one of your daily readers.

JOHN W. O'MEALEY.

Boston, Aug. 13.

Some Other Opinions.

In the same mail came several letters indorsing all that has been said by the American about the influences of the Licensing Board, and one, which in some respects replies to Mr. O'Mealey, is given here:

Editor Boston American:

More power to your elbow in educating the public into the true condition of affairs up in Pandemonium Square.

I wish to inform you that the Licensing Board only meets on Tuesdays. The rest of the week it devotes to private business. All people having business with them must come on Tuesday and be crowded into a little room or loaf about the corridors for hours waiting for their turn. Should they leave it they will have to wait until the following Tuesday.

The board is supposed to give sufficient, if not all, its time to transact business for the citizens, who should not be restricted to just one day in each week. Men who draw salaries of $5,500 and $4,000 a year should be compelled to give more than one day per week to the service of the community. You are right in showing them up and demanding a square deal for the public.

JOHN B. FREEMAN.

Boston, Aug. 13.

All the AMERICAN cares to say at this time is that if the gentlemen on Beacon Hill care to investigate they may have the mass of proof which it has in its possession. In the meantime nobody has heard anything from the Licensing Board about the close relations with Piscopo and his hotels, and the twenty-four alleged hotels complained of by the Watch and Ward Society conform to the state requirements nearly.

In Defence of Station No. 9.

To be fair in its accusations against the police Department, especially the rank and file, with which the AMERICAN has no quarrel, a letter from somebody in defence of Station 9 is here given.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I take it, upon reading your charges against Station 9, from the captain down to the patrolmen, that you must have some special grievance against the captain of that division. Isn't it a fact that in nine cases out of every ten it is better to withhold from the reporters information, and give the police a chance to make an arrest before the news is published, thus tipping off the guilty party?

A captain has superior knowledge as a patrolman and when you receive the answer, "go down to police headquarters" to your questions, they are acting under orders from headquarters to "give no information." Search me about the policy and crap games you say are run in the division. I won't confirm or deny, but I will say you have made the charge and ought to prove it. You charge that several officers in uniform have been guests of political clubs in this division and have taken their cars of officers with when it was passed around. Now you, as a doer-away of evil, ought to present the names of those officers to the captain of the division or to the superintendent. It is just as easy to get the names as it is to see them in uniform. This also applies to the Dudley street physician, as that is a news charge, and if not proven, ought to be so published in the American. Anyone who makes such a charge ought to have sand enough to back it up and I would be one of the first to congratulate him.

Now, as to the AMERICAN reporter seeing a fellow punch a man when he was being booked by the lieutenant, I will say that he is telling a deliberate lie to lend more sensation to the paper, or was and is ignorant as oftentimes a man under the influence of liquor has to be given a shake to get an intelligent answer.

I trust you will find space to print this in your paper to-morrow, as I think it only fair to both the public and the department.

A FRIEND TO THE DEPARTMENT.

Roxbury, Aug. 13.

What a defence! Better in nine out of ten cases, he thinks, to keep crimes secret so the cops may catch the criminals. It might be if they caught more than one of ten. Their theory of the value of secrecy might then be better defended.

Prickly Heat
In fact all skin
Irritation, whether
From internal causes
Or the result of
Exposure to the sun
Or the bite of
Insects, are greatly
Alleviated by
Applying a few drops of
Cabot's Sulpho-Napthol
In sufficient water
To keep moist the
Parts afflicted.
This is the great
Cleanser and germicide
That prevents skin
Infection and keeps the
Body clean and white.

Sold only in yellow packages by druggists and grocers for 10c, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Never sold under any other name. Beware of imitations. Sulpho-Napthol Company, 11 Pearl Building, 14 Medford St., Manufacturers. Denver Chemical Mfg. Company, Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

BOSTON BOYS CIRCLE GLOBE IN 42 DAYS

Around the world in forty-two days! That is the record that will be made by two of the BOSTON AMERICAN globe girdlers that are due back home on Thursday and Friday of this week. It will be a question of hours and minutes that will decide the actual winner.

H. L. Whitman and Benjamin Morris, the former of Boston, and the latter of Roxbury, are the two school boys that are fighting neck and neck for the world-girdling championship. Whitman is on the Mauretania, the giant liner of the Cunard line, pushing across the Atlantic, while Morris is scurrying eastward from Vancouver just as fast as trains will carry him. The boys left a day apart and will return a day apart, and every minute of these last few days of the race is important.

Morris, who left South Station at 12.01 a. m., July 5, is due back on Thursday, while Whitman, who left at 2 p. m. on July 6, is due in Boston on Friday. Unless the Mauretania is late, Whitman has a slight advantage, but the slightest kind of an accident or delay in making connections in New York may throw the result the other way.

Morris, with Peter Cohen of New York as escort, made up the east-bound team of the AMERICAN, while Whitman, with Dr. Fortus K. Noyes as escort, formed the west-bound team. Both teams will eclipse the record made by the team of the San Francisco Examiner globe girdlers which returned Saturday with a record of fifty days and eight hours. It is even possible that the third BOSTON AMERICAN team, Leo and N. Sallinger, will make better time than the San Francisco racers.

While Morris and Whitman are having their race for first place, the Sallinger party is on the Pacific ocean on board the Manchuria, bound from Yokohama for San Francisco. They will be at least a week behind the leaders, having lost that time by four of the British coast while eastward-bound.

TAFT TO SEE SONDER CLASS RACES FOR CUP

BEVERLY, Aug. 16.—President Taft undoubtedly is a spectator at a number of the sonder class races. The Taft family will go out in the Sylph and watch the trial races several times this week and it is expected that President Taft will sacrifice golf at least one day to go out with them.

There will be what might be called a presidential squadron when the cup races begin, for the President will then use the Mayflower which has been brought from Hampton Roads and is now in Boston taking on stores.

The President has agreed to present the Taft and Draper cups to the winners and intends to entertain the crews on the Mayflower. The Sylph is altogether too small for this purpose, but she will be used almost every day by some member of the President's family.

The President did not allow rainy weather to interfere with his golf, and today started for the links at Essex where he met Charles P. Taft, General Ames and W. J. Boardman. The President and his brother took on General Ames and Mr. Boardman, who have been playing together against the President and Mr. Hammond for a week.

The report that gambling exists on the links of the Essex and Myopia links, and in fact, on all the links along the North Shore, cannot be denied. It is impossible, however, to see how the State or town officials can interfere. The games are held on private grounds and the bets are oral agreements. No money changes hands, and it is impossible to know whether the players are playing for fun or whether wagers have been made.

SWORDFISH GIVES O'NEIL JOY RIDE

Bill O'Neil, a fisherman aboard the T wharf schooner Robert C. Harris, likes joy riding, but not when a swordfish furnishes the motive power. He has had one such experience. It was a week ago that it happened, when the schooner was on Georges banks. O'Neil had harpooned a 400-pound fish from the rail and then had gone out in his dory to complete the capture. The monster didn't capture O'Neil, but he made a beautiful try, and after giving the fisherman the ride of his life of a very few minutes despatched to a boat load of O'Neil's dory mates, who raced after the runaway.

FIVE IN ONE FAMILY KILLED BY A TRAIN

KENNETT, Mo., Aug. 16.—While driving to church at Frisbee station last night, five children of A. P. Hyde, a farmer, were killed by a Cotton Belt train, which struck the wagon on a crossing ten miles north of here and a mile east of their home. Those killed were Lelia Hyde, aged twenty-three; Julia Hyde, twenty; Jesse Hyde, eighteen; Lucile Hyde, twelve; Charles Hyde, twenty-seven.

MORE OF THE LOTT-ENGLISH CO.

$50,000 Bankrupt Stock of Furniture

Goes on sale tomorrow and while it lasts. This huge stock in its entirety was

Bought by Frank Ferdinand, Inc.,

From the receiver by order of the court. The hundreds of customers who thronged this, the biggest furniture store in Boston, all last week eagerly grasped bargains at

50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

Lott-English Co. of Causeway Street **made** fine furniture for home, club and office, and their retail prices were **low.** We are selling it at **exactly half Lott-English prices.**

NOTE THESE TREMENDOUS VALUES

$105.00	5-Piece Parlor Suit	$52.50	
115.00	3-Piece Parlor Suit	67.50	
65.00	3-Piece Parlor Suit	32.50	
72.00	Solid Mahogany Buffet	36.00	
60.00	Solid Mahogany China Closet	30.00	
33.00	Solid Mahogany Serving Table	16.50	
42.00	Oak Buffet	21.00	
38.00	Oak China Closet	19.00	
33.00	Oak Extension Table	16.50	
28.00	Oak Extension Table	14.00	
41.00	Mahogany Cheval Dresser	20.50	
33.00	Walnut Toilet Table	16.50	
60.00	Mahogany Dresser	30.00	
54.00	Mahogany Chiffonier	27.50	
50.00	Oak Sideboard	25.00	
24.00	Mahogany Library Table	12.00	
52.50	Mahogany Library Table	26.75	
28.00	Oak Library Table	14.00	
$44.00	Oak Library Table	$22.00	
13.50	Mission Library Table	6.75	
29.00	Mission Library Table	14.50	
75.00	Mission Settee	37.50	
35.00	Mission Rocker	17.50	
11.00	Mission Rocker	5.48	
90.00	Solid Mahogany Bookcase	45.00	
60.00	Large Turkish Arm Chair	30.00	
16.00	Cotton Mattress	8.00	
2.00	Feather Pillows	1.00	
250	Parlor Tables, oak and mahogany, in various sizes, at 50 cents on the dollar.		
$15.00	Iron Bed	$7.50	
12.00	Iron Bed	6.00	
60.00	Brass Bed	30.00	
48.00	Brass Bed	24.00	
209	Library Tables, in oak and mahogany, in various sizes, at 50 cents on the dollar.		

FRANK FERDINAND, Inc.

2260 WASHINGTON STREET **ROXBURY DISTRICT**

OPEN MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS

MAYOR AFTER WATER TAXES IN CAMBRIDGE

Mayor Brooks of Cambridge is determined to collect the water taxes which for the past twenty-six years have been missed by members of the water board who owned their own houses. Following the SUNDAY AMERICAN'S exclusive story that certain water officials had dodged their taxes, the Mayor to-day received an opinion from City Solicitor Aylward to the effect that the order passed in 1883 abating such taxes was illegal, and that those officials who took advantage of it are actually in arrears to the city. Mayor Brooks told an AMERICAN reporter today that as soon as Water Registrar Walter H. Harding returns from his vacation, he will authorize him to proceed at once to collect the amounts due.

The taxpayers of Cambridge are stirred by the AMERICAN'S revelations. With the tax rate at $21, an increase this year of 90 cents, and the finances of the city in an unsatisfactory condition, the taxpayers are in no mood to regard the matter lightly. Mayor Brooks said to-day that a rigid investigation will be made.

The present board consists of George A. Howard, who was appointed in 1889; John F. O'Brien, who served from 1884 to 1895, and was again appointed in 1903; Andrew J. Healy, who has been in office since 1903; former Mayor Alvin F. Norwell, who has been a member since 1907, and Joseph E. Doherty, who succeeded Dr. Augustus W. Dudley last July. Doherty and Dudley, who do not own the houses they occupy, did not come within the terms of the order. In addition to those named, the following have also served on the water board: Stillman F. Kelley from 1894 to 1903; Wellington Fillmore from 1896 to 1903; Dr. Edmund H. Stevens from 1899 to 1907, and William B. Dumont from 1899 to 1907.

In the case of most of the delinquents, the statute of limitations will probably operate to make them immune from suits on the part of the city to recover taxes abated previous to 1903.

In connection with the promised investigation, many are already asking why the superintendent of the water works, as well as the chief and assistant engineers, are allowed in addition to their salaries, house rent and water taxes free.

TO

Sunapee, N. H.

Round Trip

55 Cents

FROM BOSTON

Send your personality to Sunapee over the Telephone—deliver your message and get your answer at one time and for one price.

A Three Minute Conversation

Your business or social obligations fulfilled by personal interview Day or Night.

Ask for the "Toll Operator" from any telephone, either residence, business or public pay station.

ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

CITY BUYS 8 ACRES ON SAVIN HILL

The most interesting deal in real estate to-day is the purchase by the city of Boston of eight acres of land from Stanley W. Richardson et al., located upon the top of Savin Hill and upon the streets Grampian way and Alpine way. Here the city will make many improvements and arrange for a park. The price paid for the land was $31,500.

Charles S. Chadbourne et al. have sold to Agnes MacGrath the frame buildings 22 to 24 Unity street, at the North End, near Webster street. The assessed valuation is $8,000, with 1,560 square feet of land; $4,000 is upon the land.

The frame building No. 2 Linden street, near East Fourth street, South Boston, has been deeded by Jane A. Watson et al. to John H. Gibbs. The valuation is $3,000, with land at $1,000.

The three-story brick building, valued at $5,400, with 1,331 feet of land, has been sold by Morris Klitzer et al. to Rinna Pickman. It is located upon Davenport street, near Columbus avenue, South End.

Parcels of vacant land have been selling readily in Dorchester. The lot measuring 4,053 square feet on Hiawatha road, valued at $500, has been sold by Thomas F. Higgins to Neshion Guiesian.

Salmon Gulesian has been sold to Catharine Aller the vacant land on Dyer street, containing 3,060 square feet and valued at $200.

The frame building No. 93 Lonsdale street, near Florida street, valued at $4,300, with 3045 square feet of land, has been sold to Alexander F. Wilberg by Henrietta Stern. The land is valued at $1,100.

The files of the Real Estate Exchange show the following entries of record at the Suffolk Registry of Deeds for the week ending August 14, 1909:

	1908.	1907.
No. of transfers	416	429
Consideration	$737,687	$731,250
Amt. of mortgs	$737,687	$730,950

Date.	Total.	Mtgs.	Amt. of mtgs.
August 9	83	74	$221,250
August 10	92	92	164,950
August 11	70	70	90,150
August 12	90	90	70,000
August 13	58	41	147,900
August 14	43	18	51,700
	416	193	$737,687

FIRST '20TH CENTURY' HERE

The first Chicago to Boston "Twentieth Century Limited" train arrived in Boston on schedule at 11:05 a. m. to-day with twelve through passengers and twelve others who took the train at Albany and intermediate points between Massachusetts cities. The train arrived on time at every stop, leaving Chicago at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The first Boston to Chicago train, which left Boston at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon with fifteen through passengers for Chicago, arrived in time at 8:30 a. m. to-day.

The Boston & Albany officials in Boston are much pleased with the successful of the new fast daily trains between Chicago and Boston, and declare that the trains will save much time and money in the transaction of business, both in Chicago and Boston.

GERMANY SHY ON WHEAT.

BERLIN, Aug. 16.—The prospect of a serious shortage in Germany's supply of wheat, making the nation more than ever dependent upon foreign grain for its breadstuffs and raising still further the high cost of living due to increased taxation, is being considered with no little concern by German economists.

VERA H. COLBURN, CHORUS GIRL WHO WILL TRAIN VOICE

BROCKTON, Aug. 16.—As a means toward finally going abroad to study voice culture, Miss Vera H. Colburn of this city has signed a contract to sing in the chorus of the Boston Opera company this season.

Miss Colburn is the daughter of Mr and Mrs. George A. Colburn of No. 215 Prospect street. Both parents are unwilling much to assist their daughter in her musical ambitions; sacrifices which Miss Colburn well appreciates, saying: "I love to sing, and papa and mamma are very kind to allow me to follow this art when they have to give up much on account of it.

MEET TO PLAN BANK FOR U. S.

Congressman Weeks and Senator Aldrich are in New York to-day, having left Boston last night, to attend the meeting of the Monetary Commission which is to draft a new monetary system for the United States. The sessions began in New York to-day at the Hotel St. Regis.

A proposition which comes before the commission is that of establishing a great central bank in Washington, to be called the Bank of the United States. This bank will act as fiscal agent for the Government, like the Bank of France or the Bank of England, and will issue all paper money, which national banks could obtain by putting up securities and collateral.

The stock of the bank will be owned by national banks. The Board of Directors of the bank will include the Secretary of the Treasury, Comptroller of the Currency, the United States Treasurer, other members appointed by the President or appointed by national banks. The capital of the proposed bank is $360,000,000.

Almost everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight, London Time

Rector Treats Parish to "Wild West" Show.

LONDON—Rev. Somers Cocks, vicar of Edenbridge, in the County of Kent, has varied the monotony of pageants by giving his parishioners a real Wild West show. The vicar himself, who was formerly a cowboy, for weeks trained the village bakers, butchers, blacksmiths, schoolmasters and his curate as Indians, trappers and settlers. The show was given on the vicarage grounds, included an attack on a settlers' cabin, with plenty of firing and imaginary scalpings, and ending with the arrival of a party of soldiers to the critical moment and rescuing the settlers. The performance was most realistic, a hundred villagers participating in costumes especially imported from the Western States. The show was given for the benefit of the local Workingman's Club. It was a great financial success, and the "Cowboy Vicar" has received numerous requests to repeat the performance for the benefit of Enfield and Ilford.

Death Lurks in Dry Shampoo.

LONDON—That there is death in the dry shampoo has come as a bit of a shock to Londoners. When some years ago it was introduced to the British metropolis it very quickly caught on and became very popular, especially in the hot weather. Dr. Waller, director of the Physiological Laboratory of the University of London, refers to the recent sad death of a young woman under the hands of her hairdresser and describes in a short note a series of experiments conducted to determine how far the mixtures used for the dry shampoo and containing carbon tetrachloride are of a poisonous character. Dr. Waller found that pure carbon tetrachloride is more poisonous than chloroform, and that the shampoo mixture as prevalently used is still more poisonous.

Green "Pearl" a Diamond.

LONDON—Mrs. Claude Watney, already remarkable as the possessor of the finest collection of pearls in England, one string being valued at $200,000, is now the envy of the envious for another reason. Recently, while traveling on the Continent, Mr. Watney found a magnificent stone, which, he assured himself, was a remarkably fine palo emerald. The dealer asked $20,000 for the gem and wouldn't take a penny less, and Mr. Watney thought it a reasonable price. Being in town with Mrs. Watney, he thought he would visit one of the diamond experts in London in order to ascertain whether he had paid too high a price for the stone. The stone is a green diamond and is probably unique. It is worth at least $50,000.

Paris Picks Up "Wireless."

PARIS—The wireless station on the Eiffel Tower receives, almost daily, communications from New York, and it would pick up messages from Canada. The present installation, which belongs to the War Department, is only a temporary affair. When a definite installation has been completed, the fittings of which, except of course the external ones, will be of a secret nature, Captain Paris, director of the service, expects to talk regularly with New York without trouble. This condition, it is expected, will be reached about the end of September.

C. P. Taft Buys a Rembrandt.

LONDON—The news that the Fourtales Rembrandt has been acquired by the American firm of Fowles & Scott for Charles P. Taft is regarded as another instance of America's cornering the world's art treasures. Special interest is taken in this picture in England, because for a very long period it belonged to an English collection. In fact, the London Times, in a special article on the subject, says the picture might more properly be called the Ashburnham Rembrandt than the Fourtales Rembrandt.

American Held for Theft.

PARIS—Clarence Hown, a Philadelphian, was arrested at the Hotel Continental, charged with thefts of jewelry on board transatlantic liners of the Cunard Company. Hown has been in Paris for a week, and has been spending money freely. A woman stoolpigeon in the pay of the detectives got a diamond ring from Hown and then gave information.

McDonald May Be Expelled.

BERLIN—Ramsay McDonald, the English labor representative in the British Parliament, is under polite espionage and may be expelled from Germany, where he came to make some addresses.

WOMEN FLOCK TO HOUGHTON'S

"If you don't look out, you'll have to walk back home," is the advice that W. W. Lockhart, who is conducting one of his famous mill-end sales at Houghton & Dutton's big department store, is constantly obliged to shout at the throngs of bargain hunters.

Of course Mr. Lockhart wants their money. But he is charitable. He doesn't want them to spend their last nickle in their mad rush for marked-down petticoats and socks, follows that "are the best bargain you ever saw."

The store is thronged as it never was thronged before, with the single exception of the day before Christmas. And the bargains! Such bargains! They are almost enough to make any woman willing to walk back home, if she doesn't live any further than New Haven, Ct.

While the sale lasts, Mr. Lockhart has entire charge of the store. He can sell things just as cheap as he likes, almost give them away in fact.

Everybody knows Lockhart, with his breezy style of describing bargains. Once a woman gets inside the store she is lost. The Lockhart personality fascinates and she follows wherever he bids.

Thousands of yellow banners bearing the welcome announcement of the sale are stretched everywhere throughout the store, so the more of women who are trying to get at the counters demonstrate the worth of the values being given.

TODAY'S STOCK MARKETS: FINANCIAL NEWS

WALL ST. NEWS FOR INVESTORS

WALL STREET, New York, Aug. 16—With record-breaking crops, business and prices for securities, Wall Street very properly looks for its main career to ask what about cheap money. The money rate is the only thing to be seriously considered now in connection with the stock market. Everything else is arranged. The big deals are all agreed upon, and they will be announced in a theatrical manner that will enflame the imagination of the whole world.

Cheap money has been provided. The bankers who have charge of the money rate also have charge of the market. They have the power to make money cheap in spite of developments that may arise, but they exercise no unusual power this year, because the situation is such that cheap money is assured as a matter of routine.

\$ \$ \$

The Aldrich law, with its $500,000,000 of make-believe Washington issue on corporate debts, makes high money an impossibility, but there is ample reason for expecting cheap money on entirely legitimate grounds.

The output of gold in the world is beyond all records. Every dollar in gold is worth a dollar and a quarter in the purchase of business of the world, even with the inflated basis now in use, and the gold piles that will consume the ordinary supply of money in Germany and England are still far behind the United States in that respect. In the United States the ratio of gold to currency outstanding is almost at record figures, and any demand that may be issued by the government in the near future promises a constantly increasing amount.

\$ \$ \$

With a practical certainty that the United States Steel Corporation will break all records in pig iron production and ore consumption during the month of August, the placing by the railroads during the past few days of enormous orders for rails, cars and structural work makes it practically certain that the September corporation's output in finished materials will be in excess of all previous single periods.

The one weak spot in the iron and steel situation up to the present month was that the railroads were not buying. Now the railroads have bought.

\$ \$ \$

Nobody denies that the prices of stocks are very high, measured in figures, but everything is relative, and when estimating the prices of stocks one must remember the vast gold output and the debased currency of the United States. It is all going to real sense of those facts in a coming panic, but that time may be quite a distance off, and it is possible that the politicians in Washington may learn a few facts about finance and our money system in time to avert the disaster. The country is so rich that it can stand a great deal of foolishness at Washington. Presidents Taft will undoubtedly call a special session of Congress before the money rates older to revise the currency law, but the tariff is vastly more important than the tariff reform.

\$ \$ \$

Dealing with the stock market as a whole it is foolishly to assume that it has very largely passed from under the manipulation of insiders, and that its course will be determined by special or secondary influences. Examples are to be found in such matters as the reports of stock dividends by the Louisville & Nashville distributing in some form or retirement of its preferred shares by the Union Pacific directors, the declaration of a larger interest in New York Central by the Vanderbilts, the issuing usually a large element of fact in reports of this character, and the reported plans involved and their fruition stimulate the public and give confidence and friend to steady other securities. In the case of the Louisville report it is probable may be said incidentally that it is undoubtedly true that this road has accumulated great assets, which its management may distribute at any convenient time. In its capital stock to retire the preferred would permit a larger distribution of the earnings, and the road now makes and diminish the hostility with which Harriman marks the ownership of such examples of secondary influences as those of the Vanderbilts in the case of New York Central.

But there is still another grade which indefinitely marks the culmination of a market rise. It consists of the myriad rumors set afloat by interested speculators and manipulators for the sole purpose of putting up the stocks in which they are interested. No basis in truth exists for them, but in the record speculation attending the closing days of a campaign for the stock they receive wide credence and do untold harm. This market phase has not yet been entered, but its approach seemed heralded by the developments of last week. The conclusion to be drawn from a market situation like that described are fairly obvious, but the premises are not certain to be considered with the business and financial situation as a whole. The seldom is the position in this respect been so intrinsically sound.

UNION PACIFIC STILL SOARING

By T. C. SHOTWELL.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Harriman shares dominated the early trading in the stock market to-day. New high records were made by Union Pacific preferred and common, while Southern Pacific and New York Central touched the highest prices for this movement. Other stocks rose an average of a point in sympathy.

Toward the end of the first half hour of the session profit taking developed in Union Pacific and carried its price down one and a half points to a figure under the closing of Saturday.

Southern Pacific and New York Central declined a fraction in sympathy with Steel shares, which had opened fractionally higher, also fell under pressure of realizing sales.

The common declined ¾ of a point below its last price, and the preferred dropped in the closing of Saturday. Rock Island common gained a fraction, although the preferred declined half a point. Copper shares were higher under leadership of Amalgamated, which advanced 1% points. Trading was active at the 1% points. Trading was active at the opening, but as the leading issues receded the volume of business lessened.

American stocks were more buoyant in London under the leadership of the Harriman issues.

Trading on the New York curb market was dull and prices were practically unchanged.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices to noon for leading New York stocks.

RAILROADS.			
	High.	Low.	Noon.
Atch., T. & S. F.	119⅝	119	119
Balt. & Ohio	119¼	118⅝	119
Canadian Pac.	179¾	179¾	179¾
Canadian Pac.	180	180¼	180
Ches. & Ohio	82¾	82¼	82¾
Chic. Gt. West.	24¾	24¾	24¾
Chic., M. & St. P.	150	149¾	150
Chic. & N. W.	196½	196½	196½
Chic. & Northwest.	54¾	54¾	54¾
Del. & Hudson	194½	194½	194½
Denver & Rio G.	30¾	30¾	30¾
Erie	37¾	37¾	37
Erie 1st pf.	55¾	55¾	55¾
Gt. North'n pf.	134¾	134½	134½
Illinois Central	134½	133½	134
Int.-Met.	10¾	10¾	10¾
Kas. City South.	24¾	24¾	24¾
Kas. City S. pf.	48	47¾	48
Louis & Nash.	146	146	146
Mex. Cen. & Texas.	23¾	23¾	23¾
Missouri Pacific	75¾	74¾	74¾
N. Y. Central	140½	140	140
N. Y. Ont. & W.	50¾	50	50
Norfolk & Western	85	85	85
Northern Pacific	158¾	157¾	157¾
Pennsylvania	142¾	142¾	142¾
Reading	164¾	163¾	163¾
Rock Island	24¾	24	24
Rock Island pf.	80	79¼	80
Southern Pacific	138¾	137	138¾
Southern Railway	33¾	32¾	32¾
Southern Railway	53¾	52¾	53¾
Third Avenue	18¾	18¾	18¾
Union Pacific	212	211	211¾
Wabash	22	21¾	21¾
Wabash pf.	57¾	57¾	57¾

INDUSTRIAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.			
Amal. Copper	87½	86½	86⅝
Am. Ag. Chem.	48¾	48¾	48¾
Am. Car & Fdry.	64¾	64¾	64¾
Am. Cotton Oil	74	73¾	74
Am. Ice Sec.	30¾	30	30¾
Amer. Locomo.	66	66	66
Am. Smelting	102	101	101
Am. Sug. Ref.	133¾	133	133
Am. Steel Fdry.	43¾	43¾	43¾
Anaconda Cop.	50	49¾	49¾
Atl. Gulf & W. I.	30¾	30¾	30¾
Con. Gas (N. Y.)	146¾	145¾	146
Distill. Sec.	38¼	38¼	38¼
Gen. Electric	169¾	169¾	170
Gen. Chemical	92¾	92¾	92¾
Northern Ore.	86¾	86	86
Pacific Mail	50¾	50¼	50¾
People's Gas	120	119	119¾
Pressed Steel Car	39¾	39¾	39¾
Pullman Palace	167½	167½	167½
Republic Iron & Steel	30¾	30¾	30¾
Republic Iron & Steel pf.	107¾	107¾	107¾
Sloss-Sheffield	71¾	71¾	71¾
Tenn. Coal & Iron	77¾	77¾	78
U. S. Rubber	27¾	27	27¾
U. S. Steel pf.	127	127	127
U. S. Steel pf.	52¾	52¾	52¾
Utah Copper	74	73¾	74
West. El. & Mfg.	87	86¾	86¾

LOCAL MARKET IS IRREGULAR

STATE STREET, Aug. 16.—The stock market acted more sane this forenoon, recovering from last week's debauch. The opening was quiet and somewhat heavy and irregular. There was moderate realizing and few buy orders were in sight. One of the leading brokers on the floor of the exchange remarked this morning: "It seems as ought to get a reaction, although I have thought so before. The realizing is so well taken and the market acts in such a natural way that if judged by its appearance only, I should guess it would be much higher by Wednesday night. Who ever is back of it has the market well in hand."

Slight changes followed in the mining share list. Lake sagged slightly to 30½, North Butte suffered slightly on short covering and activity was shown in Parrot. Amalgamated was quiet at 87@88. U. S. Smelting went off to 53¾. Union Pacific and Steel common both followed the New York list and declined slightly. American Woolen rights were in demand at 25@30 cents. They expire to-day. United Fruit rose to 150 on investment demand. Wilson Copper directors have levied a $1 assessment to pay the cost of a stamp mill. It is payable September 14.

Curb trading was animated, but prices were generally heavy. Champion Copper struck 30 cents and was actively traded in. Davis-Daly, First National and Rhode Island Coal sagged fractionally. Indiana Copper yielded to 7⅞.

BOSTON STOCKS.

RAILROADS.			
Boston & Maine	140¾	140¼	140¾
N. Y., N. H. & H.	171½	171½	171½

TELEPHONES.			
American	137	141¾	137
New England	137¼	137¼	137¼

ELECTRIC COMPANIES.			
Mass. Electric	13¾	13¾	13¾
Mass. Electric pf.	74¾	74¾	74¾

MINING STOCKS.			
Allouez	47¾	47¾	47¾
Arcadian	9	9	9
Arizona Com.	45	45	45
Atlantic	11¾	11¾	11¾
Butte Coalition	28¼	28¼	28¼
Calumet & Arizona	107	107	107
Calumet & Hecla	685	685	685
Copper Range	83	83	83
Greene-Cananea	10	9⅞	9⅞
La Salle Copper	15¼	15¼	15¼
Nevada Con.	24¾	23¾	24¾
North Butte	30¾	30⅛	30¾
Osceola	106	106	106
Parrot	34¾	33¾	34
Quincy	103¾	103¼	103¾
Shannon	10¾	10	10¾
Superior	58¾	58¾	58¾
Utah Con.	46¼	46¼	46¼
Winona	4¼	4¼	4¼

MISCELLANEOUS.			
Mass. Gas	65⅝	65¼	65⅝
Mass. Gas pf.	93¾	93¾	93¾
United Fruit	150	140	150

UNLISTED SECURITIES.			
Amalgamated	87	86⅝	88
American Zinc	31⅝	31⅜	31⅝
East Butte	12¾	12¾	12¾
Giroux Mines	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Lake Copper	37	36½	37
Mason Copper	16¾	16¾	16¾
Champion	17	17	17
U. S. Smelting	50¼	49¾	53¾
U. S. Sm. pf.	52¼	52¼	52¾

BOSTON CURB MARKET.

Range of Prices from 10 a. m. to 12 m.

Stocks.	Sales.	High.	Low.	Noon.
Ahmeek	200	97	96	96
Alloues, Mich.		47	47	47
Arizo.	50	50	50	50
Bos. & Mt. Gas	50	92	92	92
Bing. Con. Stand.	200	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝
Bos. & Mont.	25	25	25	25
Bos. & London	25	2¾	2¾	2¾
Butte Duc.	100	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝
Champion	1,000	17	16¾	17
Chief Con.	1,700	10	9¾	10
Cobalt	100	21	21	21
Cobalt Con.	400	41	41	41
Corbin	100	1¾	1¾	1¾
Cumb. Ely	100	4	4	4
Davis-Daly	100	4¼	4¼	4¼
Rolling Oil	100	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Rhode Isl. Coal	4,310	15-16	15-16	15-16
Gilmore	100	2	2	2
Gila	9	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝
Gold Coin	100	7⅛	7⅛	7⅛
Indiana Cop.	100	7⅞	7⅞	7⅞
Inspiration	1,000	15-16	15-16	15-16
Laconia	800	8¾	8¾	8¾
La Rose	100	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝
Majestic	900	90	90	90
Mass. Utah	10	1¾	1¾	1¾
Ohio Copper	100	1¾	1¾	1¾
Ray Con.	200	21⅜	21⅜	21⅜
R. I. Coal	100	2¼	2¼	2¼
Silver Leaf	100	15⅛	14⅞	14⅞
West End	100	1¼	1¼	1¼
Vulture	100	8½	8½	8½
Wilson	100	4¼	4¼	4¼
Yukon	100	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝

INSANE TRAIN WRECKER.

HAVERHILL, Aug. 16.—Richard Jerwyo, eighteen years old, who has been suffering from an illness which is believed to have unbalanced his mind, was arrested in the Boston & Maine yards here to-day after he had broken off a number of switch locks and thrown the switches. When the Boston express came along, the young man stood on the track till the train stopped.

Order Your SUNDAY AMERICAN in Advance!

FREE TICKETS

TO

WONDERLAND

Each Sunday in the BOSTON AMERICAN

FREE ENTRANCE to the Great Amusement Park and Tickets to the Best Amusements,

CINDERELLA

Performance Given Twice Daily
Afternoon at 3:30; Evening at 8:30

And the thousand and one other sights. A model amusement place for children and grown folks

The SUNDAY AMERICAN Passes You In

CHAMPION COPPER

We want to go unqualifiedly on record that we made the following public statement in our advertisements last week at the beginning of a campaign: "I will never again advise the purchase of any stock until I know first hand all about it, inside and outside; for as men grow older they hesitate to risk the happiness of others."

When such experts as Professor Locke of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and J. K. Turner, the well-known western mining engineer, have been over a property and taken samples every 20 feet, in every tunnel, shaft, cross-cut and upraise, and then corroborate each other in their reports, telling the owners to "go ahead, you have a copper proposition which is not surpassed in North America," the entire mining and investing world must sit up quickly and take notice.

We have been engaged to make a market for this stock by every legitimate means known to the business, and in our endeavors to interest investors in the property and acquaint them with what this company is, we are going to buy $50,000 worth of printers' ink right at the start and keep using it until everyone is convinced that Champion Copper is a real champion.

RICHARD J. BURTON & CO.

STOCK BROKERS

22 Congress Square, Boston

SPEED BOYS IN GOTHAM TO PLAY HILLTOPS

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NO MAJOR BALL GAME FOR FANS TILL TO-MORROW

RED SOX STOP OFF AT NEW YORK TO-DAY TO WALLOP HIGHLANDERS

HOW THE LEADERS MAY STAND TO-DAY

	Percentage of Games		
	Won	Lose	To Game
Detroit	.617	.607	.613
Phila.	.617	.607	.613
Boston	.600	.591	.596

By BILL SPARGO.
Boston American Special Correspondent with the Red Sox.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—"If we can get away from New York with an even break, I will have no fears of what will happen to us during the remainder of the trip," said Manager Fred Lake this morning after the bunch of ball players and war correspondents had registered at the Manhattan borough Hotel.

"We have eighteen games to play on the trip, and as I figure it out these four we play here will be about the hardest. But at that, we ought to be able to hold our own with the Yankees, and will give them a merry chase for the big end of the series.

"The New York boys have apparently struck their gait and are playing ball for all they are worth, but we are doing pretty well ourselves and as the Red Sox have proven to be a good road team, I am confident we will have the Tigers and Athletics guessing from now on.

"I am making no predictions as to our chances at the pennant, but I want to say this: There is not a player on the team but what has the pennant bug, and you can safely bet that they are going to try for all they are worth every minute of the time until the last game is played this season."

All of the players are feeling fine and enjoyed the trip from Boston on the Harvard, docking shortly after eight o'clock this morning. Nourse, French, Schlitzer and Captain Harry Lord were the only members of the squad who were left behind when the boat left Boston. Lord came over on the midnight train and joined the team at the hotel on their arrival here, but the others will not be taken on the trip.

One important member of the Red Sox squad is Jerry McCarthy, the dignified mascot of the club. It was at first proposed to leave Jerry behind, but a number of the boys insisted on Jerry being included in the party, so he will take the entire trip, unless he gets to working badly, when Manager Lake says he will send him to join the other men who are unable to deliver the goods.

Jerry made the last trip with the team, and while none of the players will admit being superstitious, they have figured out that the midget who sports a Red Sox uniform brought them luck. As Tris Speaker said on the way over,

"Of course there is nothing in this superstitious business in baseball, but we have been going along pretty lucky when Jerry was on the job, so we might as well have him along and take no chances of being bombed. Besides that he's a very handy taking care of the bats.

"You see, he wasn't working very well during the early part of the season, but he has finally got both wings and his brain in good working order, and will likely go along all right from now on. He was playing the game of his life on the massive job during the home stay, and we are all pulling for him to keep good on the trip."

Many of the Boston players figure that the Athletics are the ones who will be the real contenders for the flag and that they may beat out Connie Mack's men, but will be the one to gather. They have it doped out that the Tigers have been going along at such a terrible clip that the strain has told on them to such an extent that they will get many a slump during every now and the end of the season.

Commencing to-day the Tigers play three at home with the White Sox while the Athletics are at Washington. It is the consensus of opinion that Detroit will drop at least a couple of games to the White Sox while the Athletics should have no trouble taking the entire series from the tail-enders, in spite of the hard struggle the latter gave the champs last week.

In the meantime the Red Sox are playing four games in New York, after which they move on to St. Louis, where the pickup should be comparatively easy.

Look Out Below For An Explosion.

JEFFRIES HAS NO CLAIM ON TITLE SAYS NAUGHTON

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 14.—It is really wonderful to note the number of followers of pugilism who consider that Jeffries is fully authorized to proclaim himself champion of the world. The writer was present when a heated discussion of the subject took place a few days ago, and is free to admit that he did not hear one genuine argument advanced in support of Jeffries' stand. To the question, "Why is Jeffries the champion?" the favorite answer forthcoming was "Because he has never been licked."

The foolish contention, and could be carried to extremes. Those supporting it might claim that if Jeffries was not licked the title would be hurled with him.

The truth of the matter is Jeffries resigned the championship years ago, and did not appear to care a continental what became of it. As evidence that he considered himself through with the championship, I may quote what he said on the occasion of his retirement. I asked him if he knew of any possible circumstance that would bring him back into the ring in the future, and he said of some foreigner came in Johnson shows up after defeating the pick of the American heavyweights, made no bones about giving it the championship he—Jeffries—would say, "Hold on, young fellow, I guess I'll take a whirl at you myself."

Nop, if Jeffries was still the possessor of the title during his years of indolence instead of hating Jim Corbett who had beaten the flower of American heavyweights, Jeffries would have felt like saying: "Come back to ring and do what you want to, but you are not the champion as long as I am living."

Coming down to a later time, the writer discussed the championship title with Jeffries in Los Angeles shortly after Tommy Burns had been given the decision in Australia. At that time Jeffries was simply repudiating the title, and was even more over his title to the winner of the Burns-Root fight. He said:

"I didn't do anything of the kind," said Jeffries, "to begin with. THE TITLE WASN'T MINE. WHEN I WENT OUT I QUIT FIGHTING I GAVE UP THE CHAMPIONSHIP. If the championship title had been mine to dispose of, and had been worth anything, I would have given it to some widow woman with a couple of children, and not to a couple of dubs like Hart and Root."

JIM BARRY IN TROUBLE

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 16.—Fighters in the future will steer clear of Jim Barry, the heavyweight, when looking for a sparring partner, after his assault on little Phil Brock and his manager, Tom McGinty.

As a result of a rough-and-tumble scrap, in which Barry was the belligerent, Brock had his scalp cut open and McGinty received a painful wound in the side.

After brandishing a mop handle over Brock's head, Barry used the jagged end of a bayonet fashion, swinging McGinty to his knees, producing an ugly cut over the ribs.

Barry also fired a revolver during the melee, the bullet striking Brock's legs two inches only, it is said. A warrant was issued in Brock's name charging Barry with assault with intent to kill. This charge was diversified to read assault with deadly weapons.

Barry is a highly nervous individual, liable to acts of violence when "on edge." For over a year his Los Angeles friends and acquaintances have referred to the pugilist as being "a little bit queer." He carried a revolver most of the time and is said to be a dime novel "fiend."

Less than a year ago Barry sat but broke on the camp at the South Side Athletic Club at Vernon with his violent actions. His favorite amusement at that time was that in shooting at his camp mates. The closer he could come to them without actually hitting them the better was the burly fellow's enjoyment.

$100,000 FUND FOR RACING

The Saratoga Association is going forward in the right way to promote good racing, and the announcement of a guarantee fund of $100,000 or more would be subscribed by prominent turfmen and others to provide first-class two-year-old racing as well as the establishment of three-year-old stakes of large values, was the talk of all horsemen and every one else who has a real interest in racing. James R. Keene is the originator of this important plan to benefit Saratoga racing and it is the turf wizard's hope to forward his scheme by subscribing $5,000 to the guarantee fund.

ROWING RACES AT PINES.

The annual field day of the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer on East Boston, which is to be held next Wednesday at the Point of Pines, is expected to be the greatest carnival of sports of the season. There will be baseball games, diving and swimming exhibitions and track races, sanctioned by the A. A. U., and a rowing regatta.

The big event of the regatta is the match race between Corey Finnigan of the Eagle side Boat Club and John Buckley of the Farragut Boat Club of Lynn.

Standing of the Clubs in Six Leagues

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Pittsburg	72	38	.718
Chicago	69	35	.690
New York	67	41	.620
Cincinnati	55	50	.515
Philadelphia	47	54	.461
St. Louis	43	57	.430
Brooklyn	42	61	.408
BOSTON	26	79	.248

TO-DAY'S GAMES.
New York at Pittsburg (two games).

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

FIRST GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
Boston	0	0	2
Cincinnati	0	0	3

Batteries—Brown, Richie and Shaw; Fromme and Rariden.

SECOND GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
Boston	0	0	0
Cincinnati	1	0	0

Batteries—White and Shaw; Rowan, McLean and Roth.

	R.	H.	E.
New York	0	0	0
Chicago	0	0	1

Batteries—Crandall, Meyers and Wilson; Brown and Needham.

FIRST GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	1	0	0
St. Louis	1	0	0

Batteries—Rucker and Marshall; Sallee, Harmon, Bliss and Bliek.

SECOND GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	2	0	0
St. Louis	3	0	1

Batteries—Scanlon, Wilhelm and Bergen; Lush and Bliss.

CONN. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Hartford	58	36	.617
Holyoke	56	36	.609
Waterbury	51	46	.526
N. Britain	49	47	.510
New Haven	48	53	.475
Northampton	44	52	.458
Springfield	42	55	.433
Bridgeport	35	61	.365

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.
Waterbury, 3; Hartford, 0.
New Haven, 3; Springfield, 2.

STANDING OF THE BOSTON PITCHERS

AMERICANS.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct. won.
Karger	5	0	1.000
Hall	5	0	1.000
Pape	1	0	1.000
Foster	10	4	.714
Arellanes	17	7	.708
Wood	6	3	.667
Cicotte	6	3	.667
Schlitzer	2	1	.667
Collins	5	3	.625
Collins	1	1	.500
Steele	4	4	.500
Ryan	2	2	.500
Wilkie	2	3	.375
Morgan	3	6	.250
Nourse	0	1	.000

NATIONALS.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct. won.
Chappelle	1	0	1.000
Tyler	1	0	1.000
Mattern	9	10	.490
Wiltse	11	12	.478
Richie	9	10	.474
Ferguson	7	8	.467
Tucker	7	8	.467
Lindaman	2	3	.400
McCarthy	0	2	.000
Brown	0	2	.000

ST. YVES IS BEATEN.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 16.—Percy Small wood defeated Henri St. Yves in a twelve-mile race for middle-distance championship of the world. Time 69 minutes 21 seconds. His victory was a general surprise.

ASK FOR
Waldberg Special Brew
The Best of Perfection
—On Draught of Good Taste—

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Philadelphia	65	41	.613
Chicago	61	43	.587
BOSTON	65	44	.596
Cleveland	57	49	.538
Detroit	55	50	.524
New York	54	50	.519
St. Louis	44	58	.431
Washington	31	75	.292

TO-DAY'S GAMES.
Boston at New York.
Philadelphia at Washington.
Chicago at Detroit.
St. Louis at Cleveland.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	1	6	0
Detroit	2	2	0

Batteries—Byrne, Plank and Owens; Killian and Beckendorf.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Rochester	58	44	.569
Providence	56	48	.538
Jersey City	54	48	.529
Buffalo	54	54	.500
Toronto	53	54	.495
Newark	51	54	.486
Baltimore	49	58	.458

TO-DAY'S GAMES.
Montreal at Toronto.
Buffalo at Rochester.
Newark at Providence.
Baltimore at Jersey City.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.
Newark, 1; Montreal, 0.
Providence, 5; Rochester, 3.
Jersey City, 4; Buffalo, 3.

BATTING AVERAGES OF BOSTON BALL PLAYERS

AMERICAN.

	AB.	R.	BH.	2B.	3B.	HR.	Av.
Carrigan	172	17	52	9	2	0	.302
Lord	263	32	79	12	3	0	.300
Gessler	162	25	49	10	1	0	.302
Hooper	407	59	119	17	5	1	.292
Stahl	314	42	87	12	4	1	.277
Speaker	408	73	122	34	14	2	.299
Gardner	98	9	27	4	1	0	.276
Hooper	29	3	7	1	0	0	.241
Pape	28	0	7	0	0	0	.250
Wagner	28	3	7	0	0	0	.250
Wolter	107	9	28	5	1	0	.262
Foster	29	3	7	1	0	0	.241
Niles	393	44	104	14	6	0	.265
McDaniel	377	54	94	14	6	1	.249
Thomas	107	7	25	4	1	0	.234
Hyland	46	5	12	2	0	0	.261
Moser	40	3	9	1	0	0	.225
Arellanes	69	4	11	0	0	0	.159
Maddox	27	1	7	1	0	0	.259
Schlitzer	27	1	7	1	0	0	.259
Collins	8	0	2	0	0	0	.250
Karger	9	0	1	0	0	0	.111
Hall	44	5	10	1	0	0	.227
Nourse	10	0	2	0	0	0	.200

NATIONAL.

	AB.	R.	BH.	2B.	3B.	HR.	Av.
Dishl	4	1	2	1	0	0	.500
Smith	164	17	48	9	2	0	.293
Beaumont	317	29	88	11	2	1	.280
Moran	93	9	25	4	1	0	.269
Sweeney	253	29	67	9	4	0	.265
Hahn	39	3	10	2	0	0	.256
Gowdy	170	20	43	7	2	1	.253
Evans	176	33	40	9	0	2	.227
Clarke	183	19	41	7	3	0	.224
Becker	402	45	91	8	2	1	.226
Stem	237	27	49	7	2	0	.207
Beck	220	13	44	2	4	1	.195
Miller	185	14	36	4	1	0	.195
Smith	87	8	15	3	1	0	.172
Wilson	58	5	10	1	0	0	.172
Mattern	68	4	11	2	0	0	.162
Wiltse	63	4	10	1	0	0	.159
Miller	11	0	1	0	0	0	.091
Stone	11	0	1	0	0	0	.091
Tyler	11	0	1	0	0	0	.091
Raridon	8	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Richie	4	0	0	0	0	0	.000

NATIONAL TENNIS BIGGER THAN EVER

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 16.—The largest number of drawings ever recorded for a national tennis tournament was that which was made at the Newport Casino for the twenty-eighth annual competition, which will be begun to-morrow on the courts of the Casino in this city. The drawings number 104, exceeding the record of 1908 by nineteen.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Lynn	67	39	.632
Brockton	57	50	.533
Fall River	56	51	.523
Worcester	54	52	.509
Haverhill	52	54	.491
Lowell	51	55	.481
Lawrence	51	58	.468

GAMES TO-DAY.
Fall River at Lawrence.
New Bedford at Brockton.
Worcester at Lynn.
Lowell at Haverhill.

AMERICAN ASS'N.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Minneapolis	69	51	.575
Milwaukee	68	52	.567
Louisville	62	58	.517
Columbus	60	61	.496
St. Paul	56	62	.475
Toledo	55	64	.462
Indianapolis	50	69	.420
Kansas City	46	73	.387

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.
Minneapolis, 1; Louisville, 0.
Milwaukee, 9; Toledo, 0.
Columbus, 4; St. Paul, 2.
Columbus, 7; Kansas City, 2 (first game).
Kansas City, 10; Columbus, 2 (second game).

LARRY McLEAN FRACTURES LEG

CINCINNATI, Aug. 16.—Long Larry McLean was badly injured in a collision with Roy Thomas in the game with the Boston Nationals to-day. The accident occurred on Beaumont's drive to right field. In an effort to take any chances of missing the runner, Larry stepped down the line to meet him. Thomas did not attempt to slide, but in standing up and Larry refused to break ground for him. The men came together with a crash. Thomas was hurled back ten feet toward third base, but got up and went on the bench unhurried. Larry, however, sank to the ground after making the put-out. After an examination it was announced that the knee cap was fractured. An ambulance was called and Larry was taken at once to his home.

BASEBALL NEWS AND NOTES

The New York Highlanders now have thirteen pitchers by actual count.

Scouts report that Connie Mack has strings attached to 100 men in the Pacific Coast League.

Nicholas Altrock is not spending all of his time on the coaching lines this year. He played centre field in Minneapolis recently.

Did you notice how close the race in the Eastern League is? Put the team that is going to finish second and we will give you anything you desire.

Isn't it funny how much a part of baseball law is the fact that all teams slump, no matter how strong they are, at some time during the season. The Tigers of the American League and the Braves of the National League are leaders of the Eastern League race, but see how they are batting. Nevertheless, they are the harder they fall.

Carl Sundgren, a former pitcher of the Chicago Nationals, has announced that at the end of the season he will retire from baseball. Sundgren is in the Elgin baseball club. He probably will be offered a managerial berth or get a franchise in the Chicago Baseball League.

Wonder what Jimmy McIlvoy expects to pull off that deal where Fred Tenney will go to Pittsburg and Jimmy Sebring will be sent to another player. When he does it will make a lot of work for the space writers.

The Tigers haven't been popular champions. Their showing against the Cubs in the post season games will be a big surprise to a number of players in the junior major league organization.

The fall of the Tigers was by no means directly to one man, in the early game by if the Tigers could get in a fighting mixture in the middle of the season. "Wild Bill" Donovan could carry them the rest of the way. This year Bill fell. Likewise his pals.

Henry Berry, manager of the Los Angeles team, is responsible for the sale of Pitcher Frank Brog to the Cincinnati team, made the statement that he regarded Brog as one of the best pitchers in the league and goes out of the Pacific Coast league.

COLLINS HOT AFTER M'LEAN FOR BIKE RACE

Elmer Collins, the crack cyclist of Lynn, is not on the trail of Hugh McLean and he claims the Chelsea man is dodging him. As an evidence that Collins means business, Jack Burrille, his manager, called at the BOSTON AMERICAN office to-day and left $100 with the sporting editor accompanied by a challenge to McLean.

Collins offers to race McLean any distance that suits the latter from twenty miles up, for $100 a side, the amount held by the sporting editor to go as the side bet. Collins would prefer to meet McLean in a series of contests, best two in three, at various distances, but will put up $100 on each race.

Collins has won fourteen out of sixteen races this season against the best men and is sure he can take McLean's measure. The lessees of the track are willing, so Collins says, to hang up the best purse ever offered these two men. Collins is ready at any time and would like to get McLean on the track for the first race next Saturday.

McLean Will Bet $500.

Hugh McLean got wind that Elmer Collins was at the AMERICAN office putting up a forfeit for a race behind motor machines and dropped in soon after the Lynn rider had departed. The conditions imposed by Collins, of a series of matches, two in three, did not strike McLean in the right way, so he left he didn't like the time for two in three. He said, however: "I'll take on Collins for a one-hour race and will bet $500 on the side that I beat him. I am anxious to take all stake and purse in my opinion, the best day for the match would be Labor Day afternoon, giving each three weeks to get into shape. Let me know when Collins puts up the $500 and I will be right around and cover it. What Collins really wants is to get on the track with me and split everything, but that don't go with me. It must be either/or/all."

TO TURN OUT BALL TOSSERS

Cincinnati promises to turn out the biggest crop of ball players per capita of any city in the Union in the next ten years and the solution is easy.

Pocktown has become enthusiastic in developing playgrounds for its young ball tossers and claims to be doing more in that direction than any other city.

In the past there has been space enough to accommodate all the teams that desired to compete in the local leagues, and as the number of teams have increased at the rate of 5 per cent. there is ample room now, which will mean the increase in the number of teams and the good fields will make a big number of players.

Another point in favor of the development movement is that the newspapers will act as instructors in baseball, elucidating the finer points of the game, giving the amateurs get wise to the tricks of the professionals long before they are ready to graduate to the ranks of the paid players.

At present Cincinnati boasts of fourteen native players in the big league and as Huggins, Schiel, Doubt, the two Tannehills, Schweitzer, Altrock, Elliott, Mitchell, Kahoe, Pape, Sweeney, Pfeister and Hauser have left the new conditions there ought to be double that number ten years hence—and the chances are that there will be.

MERLIN A. A. DEFEATS FORT REVERE TEAM

The Merlin A. A. of Roslindale defeated the strong Fort Revere team in a fast and interesting game yesterday by a score of 6 to 5. In the ninth, with two out and the score 5 to 4 in Fort Revere's favor, Laufrette singled, Cherry walked and Howard sent both with a dashing hit to left field. Another feature of the game was the stealing of second, third and home by the powerful batsman, Wolgood. Score:

Merlin A. A.	1	0	0	1	0	2	0	2	6
Fort Revere	0	2	1	0	1	0	1	0	5

Batteries—Dugan and Shafer; Hogan and Smith.

Nothing succeeds like circulation. Advertise in the AMERICAN.

BAY STATE ENTERS PICKED MARKSMEN

CAMP PERRY, O., Aug. 16.—The fifteen picked militiamen who are to represent the Bay State in the national matches will not look stitch another week next year, and in the ohio State Rifle Association Herring marks have to be shot Wednesday, which they came in fourth a year ago, eight points behind the winning U. S. marines, marched into camp.

BOXING BOUTS ON CARD FOR THE WEEK

MONDAY.
Mike Schreck vs. W. Whitehead, Houghton, Mass.
Paddy Sullivan vs. Charley Sleger, New York.
Russell Van Horn vs. Kid Ash, Cincinnati.

TUESDAY.
Joe Thomas vs. Harry Mansfield, Philadelphia.
George Gardner vs. W. Whitehead, Calumet, Mich.

WEDNESDAY.
Mike Donovan vs. "Thunderbolt" Smith, Columbus.

FRIDAY.
Dick Hyland vs. Johnny Frayne, San Francisco.
Young Corbett vs. Mugsy Shiels, Cheyenne.
Hal Mason vs. Jack Goldman, New York.

SATURDAY.
Young Erlenborn vs. Monte Dale, Trinidad.

All Acute and Chronic Diseases of the Young, Middle-aged or Old
skillfully treated, quickly and permanently CURED
HEAL THYSELF
by the famous specialist at the old and time-honored
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DOVES BACK TOMORROW TO PLAY DODGERS

As the Doves are travelling to-day there will be no major league game in town, but to-morrow the Birds will open up at the South End grounds with Brooklyn.

It has been a disasterous trip for the National club and also a record one for hard luck. Never has a team played harder with such fateful results. It has been the talk of the circuit, the unkind things that have been handed the Doves when they had victories all sealed up to get bumped. One victory since July 29, when the team left here, is the record of the Western trip. Local fans have followed the career of the team and know that it was not poor playing entirely which caused the reverses since the team last cramped on the home soil and Harry Smith and his band will be greeted by all the old crowd due hard plugging ball tossers.

The games with Brooklyn should furnish some good diamond battles, as the Trolley Dodgers are just above the Doves in the standing and it will be a fight between them before the season closes to escape the cellar position.

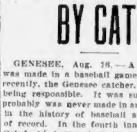
Yesterday the Doves lost a double-header in Cincinnati, but the Reds had to put up the best they knew to win out as both games were always in the hunt.

There will be several new faces on the team when the Tribe will see fit the first time. Gust. Getz, the new infielder secured from McKeesport through the scouting by President Dovey, played second base yesterday in Cincinnati for the first time. He is considered one of the best players in the Tri-State League. Ratcliff, a catcher from Canton, O., also is said to be a backstop of promise and Dovey has strings out for several good looking youngsters.

Back on the old sod the Doves will likely hit a fast stride and spring a few surprises.

FREAK PLAY BY CATCHER

GENESEE, Aug. 16.—A unique play was made in a baseball game at Caledonia yesterday by Genesee catcher, Claude Lahr, being responsible. It was such a play as probably was never made in another contest in the history of baseball and is worthy of record. In the fourth inning, after the Caledonia batter had been retired, Ball reached his base on an error and McGovern on a Selder's choice. This left first and second bases occupied. McGovern took a large lead, either not realizing that second was occupied or hoping to accomplish a successful double steal catching napping. The only properly equipped office in Boston for the treatment of Chronic Diseases. Dr. Hallock's Famous Remedies are the most successful ever discovered. Cure to Stay Cured. All Diseases and Weaknesses of Young, Middle-aged and Old Men.



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SONDER BOATS IN FIRST TRIALS AT MARBLEHEAD

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NAUGHTON SAYS JEFFRIES IS NOT THE CHAMPION

WITH MUTT IN NEW YORK

HE DOES A GALLANT ACT. HE HOLDS A BULLDOG FOR A LADY—BUT NOT VERY LONG—By BUD FISHER

PARDON, SIR, BUT WOULD YOU MIND HOLDING MY DOG A MOMENT WHILE I RUN INTO THIS STORE?
I'D HOLD A TIGER BY THE TONGUE FOR YOU
DRY GOODS
THAT SKIRT WAS A PEACH. I BET SHE JUST WANTED AN EXCUSE TO TALK TO ME
BR-R-R
GOOD NIGHT!
BR-R-R
I NEVER KNEW THAT TELEGRAPH POLES WERE SO FAR APART
AW, BE A GOOD DOG AND GO ON AWAY!
THAT POOCH IS GOOD FOR ALL NIGHT DOWN THERE AND I GOTTA GET TO THE TRACK SOMEHOW
WELL, PAINT NEARLY NEVER PILLED A SPADE PLUSH; SO HERE GOES. X KNOW THEY HAVE TELEGRAPH WIRES AT THE TRACK
2.5 SMACKS ON COMMODORE FONTAINE AND PLEASE PUT THE CRUSHER ON THE PUP FOR ME
HA!!

STRAIGHT DOPE
FOR SPORT FANS

I SEE SOMEONE HAS TOUCHED off the alarm clock that woke that Ketchel person out in California. According to press dispatches from the Pacific coast, the Michigan Assassin says he is perfect by willing to fight Sam Langford in New York, but not so soon as had been arranged. The date set was September 3, but Ketchel declares he will not mix it up with the Boston dinge until at least two weeks after that date. Far be it from me to even intimate that the Michigan who would like to sidestep the Tar Baby, but I believe that when he and Willus Britt awoke from that grand jamboree they have been having, they realized that they had the fight of their lives on their hands, and want more time to get ready for it. The primrose path has never yet helped get a man in condition for a hard battle, and Ketchel knows he'll need everything he ever had to still preserve the supremacy of the white race. It would be kind of a funny deal for the middleweight and heavyweight titles both to be held by negroes, and I know certain localities in Boston where the chances of the smokes wouldn't leave much room for a white man to walk along the pavements.

SPEAKING OF NEGROES AND PRIZE fight titles, some day some one will get Jack Johnson backed up into a corner and con him into signing articles for a fight with Langford. It will take a pretty smooth con artist to do this, for I verily believe that Sam is the one man in the ring that the black champion is afraid of. On the other hand, Langford, who has never been given much to telling what he can do, is firmly convinced that he can take Johnson into camp. In view of the fact that the only good beating Sam ever got in his life was handed out to him by Johnson in Chelsea, a lot of fight fans will say I have excelsior in my dome, but that's the way I dope it out. At the time of the Chelsea party, Langford weighed 148 pounds and Johnson 196, which is some weight to give away. Things are different now, and while there would still be a great disparity in weights, it would make a scrap worth going a few miles to see.

WELL, THE RED SOX HAVE GONE to wage war in foreign fields, and we have the Doves, hard luck champions of the world, with us for to-morrow for a spell of considerable length. We have been accustomed to a class of baseball which Boston has not seen for many years, and while the Doves appear to have the second position firmly nailed down, it must not be taken for granted that interesting contests will not be put on at the Walpole street grounds. The way they made those Champion Cubs and Pirates bustle has convinced me that the lowly Blue Jings have a lot of class. I like a 22min fighter at any stage, and I'm strong for the Dovee, for they certainly have put up some game fights since Harry Smith took the managerial reins.

HERE'S MY DOPE ON THE AMERIcan league pennant scrap, and don't think from this that I'm not squeezing hard for the Red Sox to cop the gravy. Athletics first, Tigers second, Red Sox third, and Cleveland outside the money. The Tigers have shot their wad and will have all they can do to keep the Red Sox from nosing them out of the place money. If it doesn't pan out this way I'm willing to buy, and this is the nearest I ever come to betting on baseball.

R. R. T., FORT REVERE—You should quit loading up on that squirrel whisker. If you saw a sea serpent at Pemberton, you carried there in a bottle. I used to drink that cheap stuff myself, but cut it out one morning after I had refereed a seventy-two round mill between a pink alligator and a blue elephant, which were one boiling glove of perspiration at center on its tail. If you don't change your brand you'll be like the fleet-footed Ilex, which leaps from leg to leg.

Straight Dope, Boston American:

Kindly decide a wager. A bet that the Cincinnati Reds would win two games from the Doves, Saturday. B bet they would not. B claims he won because they split. As one game played, was prevailing the second. JOHN ANDY WALSH,
Roxbury.

A man who would try to collect on a proposition of this kind ought to have a can tied to him every time he butts into a bunch of ash wagons. You'd have a pretty cheap sort of sport. By the way, Andy, which are you, A or B?

Straight Dope, Boston American:

A friend and myself have made a wager, and as you are always willing to help people in need, we have agreed to ask you to be the referee. He has played a certain New York regiment, which hurriedly disbanded when war was declared between Spain and the United States, would take for the money as soon as it got home, and I claim to the inimic war. Kindly let us know for who will keep the stakes. Thanking you in advance, I remain, VICKERS.
Brookline.

Shame on you, George, trying to belittle the brave soldiers who are defending us from the enemy, or are they attacking us. I really don't know. I believe I did hear something of that regiment disbanding, but at the time I was not reading the newspapers for fear my patriotism would get the better of me and force me to enlist. I must refuse, however, to act as referee, for that would compel me to read the thrilling accounts of the war, and this I refuse to do. Put it up to someone else.

Straight Dope, Boston American:

In answer to that challenge in the Record A, we would say that as far as the ball is concerned, they are in a class by themselves, class C. We have played and beaten them four times under different name, and we would like to see the first place that we do not claim to be semi-pro as they have been playing all year and a piece it would be quite easy to get a game. Signed by MANAGER EWING,
Eastern Athletic Association.

P. S. The same team we challenge, age A, 49; opponents 2; E. A. A., 28; opponents 0; Class B, A. C., 66; opponents 1; E. A. A., 16; opponents 0.

This is the real dope.

Straight Dope, Boston American:

The Roxbury Centrals claim the wrestling championship of Roxbury, and wish to defend the City Athletic Club title for the same. We are open to challenge from any club. We are especially challenge the Roxbury Centrals for championship of Roxbury in a game with 45 a side behind our team. The line-up: Centrals, end R. Lorenz of the "Old Colts" battery; Moss of the Cleva ln, O'Day of the Dovey A; Jr., 2b, Keller 2b and Boles, a fast youngster in short. The outfield is made of three fast men, Magerr, Hlasko and Lorenz. The manager is V. LORENZ,
270 West Newton st., Boston.

Straight Dope, Boston American:

I had a bet with a friend of mine. I said that you were Mr. Sullivan and he said you were "Bud" Fisher. Who is right? I am 13 years old and weigh 108 pounds. Will you kindly tell me how to get strong? I am not a fatty.
MIKE SALET.
Worcester, Mass.

About time for you kids to quit guessing. If you're not a fatty you're a perfect four sized boy for your age. Plenty of out-door exercise and plenty of sleep in a well ventilated room will help you.

Straight Dope, Boston American:

I had a tin, with a friend of mine, I said that you were Mr. Sullivan and he said you were "Bud" Fisher. Who is right? I am 13 years old and weigh 108 pounds. Will you kindly tell me how to get strong? I am not a fatty.
MIKE SALET.
Worcester, Mass.

35 Bellview st., Lawrence, Mass.

Straight Dope:

Seeing the challenge of the White Sox, claiming to be the champs of the state, I am authorized to accept the challenge of the junior collegian team of Boston. We will play or take half expenses any Saturday. We have won nine out of eleven games, and have some crack teams. Arrange a game for us and we will challenge in the name of Dope.
WILLIAM BARRON, Captain.
29 Bellview street, Lawrence, Mass.

Straight Dope, Boston American:

In reference to Joseph T. Gale inquiry as to who paid for bed, lodging, shoes, etc., of Weston, I say no; only think the "genial" was "on" and if himself. Long a long distance walker himself and from other tramps I have had me all had to pay our own expenses. In my 8,000-mile walk, which I have completed, my expenses were on an average $22.50 per week. I had a valet, cook and private packer. If Joe will lay out a schedule and limits per week he intends to walk he will then find out if he is willing to make the trip he has in mind. Yours truly,
ORIGINAL JACK.
Newburyport, Aug. 13, 1906.

Straight Dope, Boston American:

Will you get through boxing about Jack Root or Reid, having been with Holy Cross, tell them it was a player named Reidy who played in the outfield on the team with Carrigan and Hart.
HARVEY WRIGHT.
Boston, Aug. 14.

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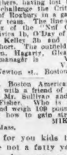

RECORDS OF THE LEADING PLAYERS IN BIG LEAGUES

No Hitter in the National League Can Touch Hans Wagner.

Honus Wagner is still the classy batsman of the National League and remains in the lead without much disputing. The pitchers in the National organization are certainly playing havoc with the batters, as there are only eight men going at a .300 clip now.

The Pirate wonder is so far in the fore by the else of his fat average that he is not likely to be overtaken before the season comes to a close, and he could drop out right now and still cop the prize.

Tim Jordan of the Trolley Dodgers may be out of the game for some time, but the high mark he got when he was active gives him a comfortable berth next to Wagner.

Pittsburg holds the distinction of being the heaviest batting team, but the Yanks lead them in long range slugging.

The batters over the .250 limit are:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Player.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	Pct.
Wagner, Pts.	90	319	68	111	18	27	.348
Jordan, Brook.	54	175	23	52	8	5	.326
Bridwell, Phil.	71	277	37	87	5	3	.314
Thomas, Bos.	38	143	12	45	3	4	.313
Zimmerman, Chi.	52	211	37	66	4	4	.313
Mitchell, Chi.	91	328	59	101	12	18	.310
Hahnford, Phi.	87	326	49	101	17	8	.310
Bransfield, Phi.	87	324	49	100	14	5	.309
Dahlen, St. L.	60	224	38	67	7	7	.299
Clarke, Pts.	90	321	61	95	9	16	.296
Chance, Chi.	56	195	32	57	9	22	.292
Miller, Bos.	94	340	39	99	14	6	.291
Hummel, Bro.	94	354	57	102	14	8	.288
Egan, Chi.	94	324	41	93	16	20	.287
Maddox, Pts.	18	54	3	10	3	0	.285
Bridwell, N.	94	337	45	96	12	11	.285
Mayers, Cin.	33	123	9	35	1	1	.284
Devlin, Bos. Phil.	81	277	30	78	5	24	.282
Phelps, Chi.	16	46	5	13	1	2	.282
Solmon, Chi.	59	243	42	67	18	14	.276
Bridwell, Phi.	59	232	32	64	8	3	.276
Grant, Phi.	98	390	54	110	17	19	.282
Evers, Chi.	92	360	57	99	12	16	.275
Magee, Phil.	98	355	52	98	20	9	.276
Beaucett, St. L.	91	346	52	95	13	14	.274
Lennox, Brook.	77	271	21	75	9	6	.277
Bergen, Brook.	87	324	47	89	14	7	.275
Tinker, Chi.	80	326	34	89	14	14	.273
Bresnahan, Bro.	94	337	50	92	14	11	.273
Seymour, Cin.	16	59	7	16	1	1	.271
Steinfeldt, Brok.	77	301	41	81	14	5	.269
Oakes, Chi.	89	321	43	85	14	17	.265
Doyle, N. Y.	94	346	56	92	15	7	.266
Leach, Pts.	98	381	77	101	14	19	.265
Burch, Brook.	87	347	49	92	14	10	.265
McLean, Cin.	92	366	55	81	10	11	.262
Ritchey, Pts.	91	341	44	89	10	7	.261
Evans, St. L.	92	302	40	80	8	9	.261
Ryan, Chi.	91	337	53	88	6	6	.261
Hoblitzel, Cin.	96	346	54	90	7	12	.260
Ellis, St. L.	87	340	47	88	5	6	.259
Bates, Phi.	93	329	36	85	13	6	.258
Lush, St. L.	27	74	10	19	1	1	.257
Dooin, Phi.	79	270	30	69	11	4	.256
Lumley, Brook.	69	175	11	44	15	1	.251
Hoake, Cin.	87	313	34	79	7	7	.252
Alperman, Brook.	82	322	25	81	14	4	.252
Hartley, Cin.	91	327	36	82	11	4	.251
Dahlen, Bos.	78	180	29	45	6	4	.250
Raymond, Cin.	18	52	6	13	2	0	.250
Mathewson, N. Y.	33	111	11	28	1	0	.250

CLUB BATTING.

Clubs.	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	Pct.
Pittsburg	3278	427	881	133	157	.269
Cincinnati	3278	384	864	145	157	.264
Chicago	3251	384	855	145	157	.263
New York	3139	343	766	97	117	.244
Brooklyn	3177	377	775	112	146	.244
Philadelphia	3151	365	756	114	112	.240
St. Louis	3177	377	775	112	146	.244
Boston	3132	378	751	100	223	.240

CLUB FIELDING.

Club.	AB.	A.	E.	Pct.
Chicago	2625	1247	71	.961
Philadelphia	2626	1245	111	.953
Pittsburg	2653	1284	129	.950
New York	2751	1254	150	.950
Cincinnati	2717	1264	151	.944
Brooklyn	2624	1254	183	.935
Boston	2599	1250	183	.935
St. Louis	2599	1250	190	.933

BASE RUNNING.

Player.	G.	SB.	Pct.
Beaucher, Chi.	69	38	.551
Bridwell, N. Y.	91	27	.297
Mayers, N. Y.	91	27	.297
Wagner, Pts.	90	27	.300
Magee, Phil.	98	24	.245
Hummel, Bro.	83	24	.289
Miller, Chi.	55	22	.400
Hessig, N. Y.	37	9	.297
Evers, Chi.	79	22	.278
Huggins, Cin.	36	10	.278
Sharon, Brook.	55	15	.273
Chance, Chi.	12	3	.250

Ty Cobb Closing Up on Eddie Collins for Best Batter.

They can't oust Eddie Collins, the youthful batter of the Athletics, from the head hitter in the American League as he still is up at the top and the season is on its second leg.

To be sure Ty Cobb, the Tiger slugger, is close on the heels of the youngster and is a dangerous man to have around, and if he strikes a streak on his phenomenal Willow work it may be all off with the Quaker, but he can certainly rest on his laurels and his consistency up to date makes it appear that he will be a contender for the highest honors right up to the end of the campaign.

Nap Lajoie is also to be considered in the race. When the Frenchman hovers around the head of the list those in front of him want to keep a watchful eye out.

There is only a baker's dozen hitting over the .300 mark now, which goes to show that the pitchers are on edge. Batters over .250 are:

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Player.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	Pct.
Collins, A.	102	385	75	128	16	26	.330
Collins, Phi.	104	392	68	133	10	33	.340
Baker, Phi.	17	57	7	19	1	3	.333
Crawford, Det.	104	406	53	126	13	7	.311
Gandil, Det.	82	284	34	87	7	3	.307
Lord, Bos.	88	336	54	102	21	27	.306
Hemphill, St. L.	25	75	7	23	1	1	.306
Bender, A.	27	85	14	26	4	2	.306
Easterly, Cle.	74	268	34	81	7	2	.302
Barrett, Wash.	71	263	34	79	4	2	.300
Laporte, Det.	65	218	29	65	8	4	.298
Lajoie, Cle.	97	374	61	111	8	4	.297
Griggs, St. L.	51	193	29	55	4	3	.285
Stanage, Det.	87	314	40	89	5	4	.283
Stanage, Det.	53	173	11	48	3	4	.277
Schreck, Bos.	63	215	28	59	4	3	.274
Easterly, Cl.	63	198	24	54	3	2	.272
Austin, St. L.	93	318	40	86	7	3	.270
Dougherty, Chi.	89	318	46	86	18	28	.270
Ryan, N. Y.	80	314	39	84	7	3	.267
Carrigan, Bos.	58	202	17	54	2	1	.267
Clarke, Cin.	54	198	31	52	3	3	.262
Hartzell, N. Y.	54	191	21	50	3	1	.261
Hitchman, Chi.	97	321	41	86	14	12	.268
Walsh, Chi.	97	321	41	86	14	12	.268
Murphy, Phi.	100	350	39	91	6	7	.260
Ryan, Wash.	77	269	30	70	6	3	.260
Keeler, N. Y.	60	212	34	56	21	6	.264
Engle, Bos.	61	212	24	55	2	6	.259
Higham, Wash.	77	269	30	70	6	3	.260
Speer, N. Y.	82	275	35	71	12	6	.258
Bush, Det.	97	327	47	84	12	9	.257
Jones, St. L.	91	317	32	82	16	9	.259
Walsh, Chi.	97	321	41	86	14	12	.268
Walsh, Chi.	17	27	4	7	1	1	.259
Sheridan, Det.	27	104	13	27	2	1	.259
Plank, A.	41	127	15	33	2	1	.259
Dygert, Wash.	83	302	33	78	5	3	.258
Bush, Det.	97	327	47	84	12	9	.257
Dennett, N. Y.	82	292	42	67	8	11	.251
Ford, N. Y.	41	127	15	32	2	1	.252
Schaefer, Det.	86	276	26	69	14	12	.250

CLUB BATTING.

Clubs.	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	Pct.
Detroit	3381	388	867	137	163	.256
Cleveland	3384	377	862	149	171	.255
Athletics	3393	371	822	163	155	.242
Boston	3393	344	811	111	155	.239
New York	3394	327	791	134	134	.233
St. Louis	3394	327	791	134	134	.233
Washington	3273	321	753	102	94	.230
Chicago	3273	321	753	102	94	.230

CLUB FIELDING.

Clubs.	PO.	A.	E.	Pct.
Athletics	2740	1252	150	.962
Detroit	2727	1290	153	.962
Cleveland	2684	1383	159	.960
Boston	2689	1270	162	.960
Washington	2721	1304	172	.960
New York	2721	1304	172	.960
Boston	2689	1270	162	.960
Chicago	2689	1270	162	.960

BASE RUNNING.

Player.	G.	SB.	Pct.
Cobb, Det.	104	55	.529
Collins, Phi.	104	33	.317
Bush, Det.	104	32	.308
Bush, Det.	97	32	.330
Dougherty, Chi.	89	28	.314
Lajoie, Cle.	97	28	.289
Schaefer, Det.	86	26	.302

WATERBURY IN LEAGUE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 16.—The city of Waterbury, Ct., was awarded a franchise in the National Roller Polo League, thereby completing a league of eight clubs, by the officials of the league.

BOSTON TYPOS WIN OPENER

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—The union printers' baseball tournament opened with three games, Boston winning from Washington, 7 to 0; New York from Philadelphia, 13 to 2, and Chicago from Cincinnati, 13 to 0.

Boston took the lead early in its game, but got always in danger, as Washington played a snappy game.

Murray started to twirl for Boston, but was relieved by Eberts in the seventh, owing to poor control. Eberts finished the game and held Washington safe.

A wonderful diving one-hand catch by Barry, which he turned into a double play, and Rooney's and McCarthy's timely hitting featured the contest. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Boston	2	0	0 0 0 1 0 0 4 — 7	5	0
Washington	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 0	2	3
Batteries—Murray, Eberts and Whitcomb; Waves and Julius.			

FLEETED-FOOT RUNNERS.

WOODLAND, Me., Aug. 16.—All of the best athletes in Eastern Maine have promised to engage in the prize events offered at the grand celebration here on Labor Day, Sept. 6.

Several foot runners in this vicinity are capable of running a hundred yards clear to ten seconds, and a plan is under consideration for a special race to determine the champion of Eastern Maine.

M'INTOSH SAYS BRITT WAS NOT COUNTED OUT

NEW YORK, Aug. 16. Hugh McIntosh saw the recent Britt Summers fight in London, and he pronounced it the most spectacular affair he has ever witnessed. The thoughts of it seemed to crowd in upon his alm in life—the promotion of the Johnson fight.

"I will never forget the finish of the fight as long as I live. Britt did get some sort of a count. I won't say it was short, for, was alive no one in that vast crowd need it. I doubt me if the referee, who ever he was, heard the numbers as they rolled from his lips.

"It was like this: Britt had made a particularly game showing up to the last. He had been floored in the second, mind you, and he lay as if he'd had a bolt of lightning. I never expected to see him wiggle a foot in time. It looked like a dead set. But Jimmy did get up. And he landed a bolt right on Summers's jaw and tumbled Mr. Summers on his back. He fell saved Summers.

"Britt went out of the ninth. Britt had been fighting savagely and making Summers go a bit. While trying to sidestep he ran full tilt into a right hand punch Britt whirled and landed to his own satisfaction. Then it all happened.

"A Yankee second, doing as I have seen them do before, sponged a dozen times on the prostrate Britt from head to feet, it was during the second that trick. Summers, though he might have known it, flew out with a right hand haymaker across the ring, kicking at the offending second. Several Americans reached up and grabbed for him. In a second's time the corner was a whirling, kicking mass of humanity. Britt in the meantime had got up. The referee was on the other side of the ring and counting to himself meekly. I don't say that he counted fast, but I'll stake my life that neither Britt nor any other man heard the call.

"Britt had his hands up and was ready to continue when the arbitrator announced that he had been knocked out and Summers was the winner by a clean out. Please note that scene. They are not used to open air contests there and it was a wayback for a man who was fighting in his own section of London, the very place where the ring was pitched. It was on Canning Town, the home of a million burglars, by report, and the solid sections of London.

"There was Summers, their boy beating Jimmy Britt, the champion lightweight of several miles in fact, and they had him by the referee told them it was over, you never saw such a sight. These fellows swarmed over the lobbies and into the ring. Up went Summers on their shoulders, all bounded high and carried to his quarters to a howling, shrieking mob.

"Poor little Britt! It was a sad sight. He told me afterwards that he never heard the count and he couldn't have. Of course, it was just his chances a lot, that whipping he had been knocked out. He still wanted to go to Australia, but he seemed so down in the mouth I couldn't press him.

"I am glad that he won't go. We have two boys over there who would knock the top off his shoulders now. I told him so, but he didn't seem to care. Of course, Britt hasn't his speed left, and Summers went to him in the second round fooling with him, his corner several times, but Britt showed that he had the flash and strength to put away the young, strong fellows of to-day."

STILL HAS GOOD WHIP.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 16. Theodore Breitenstein, who was pitching for the St. Louis Browns in the early days of baseball, pitched a no-run, no-hit game for New Orleans against Montgomery to-day, opposed by Pitcher Lively, recently bought by the Philadelphia Americans and the only Southern League pitcher to equal Breitstein's feat this year.

Amusements.

TILT YOUR CHAIR
Try to Balance Yourself on It Then See
DeCOE AT KEITH'S
Greatest Balancing Act Ever Known
Fadettes Country Kids
Murray & Lane
Quinn & Mitchell
Three Hanlons Russell & Held Kinetograph
Afternoon 1.45 Evenings 7.30

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COOLEST SPOT IN BOSTON
Daily Mats. 2.2 Eve. 8. 50-25-15c. Nothing Higher
LINDSAY MORISON STOCK CO. in
The Great New England Play,
"QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER"
First time released for stock. With same scenery and properties used in original production.
Monday Mats. Souvenir Chocolates

COLUMBIA Daily Mat. Smoking
Miner & Marion's **Jardin De Paris Girls**
Anderson vs. Prokes Wed. Night

GRAND OPERA HOUSE Evgs. at 8. 25c, 35c, 50c. Thurs. Mats. 25c. Sat. Mats. 25c, 50c. Reserved Seats 75c. Last Week
THE FINAL SETTLEMENT
Next Week—On Trial for His Life
BOWDOIN SQUARE Daily at 2 and 8
THEATRE
"DANIEL BOONE"
Including a Moving Picture Display.
1.30 2.30 3.30 4.30 7.30 8.30 9.30 Nights, 10c. Seats, 25c. Next Week, Sweet Kitty Bellairs.

HUB THEATRE 10c
VAUDEVILLE
MOVING PICTURES

GLOBE PICTURES VAUDEVILLE 10c

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$400.00 IN GOLD PRIZES
Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward W. Cobb, leaves Rowes Wharf daily and Sunday at 9 a. m. for Provincetown. Fine, bait and chowder from Marion aboard. Return 4.30 p. m. For information, Tel. 654 Richmond.

REMONT EMPLE WICE ODAY
Mat. 2.30 and 3.15
Eve. 8.15 7.30 and 9.15
Marks the Graduation of Boston from the Kindergarten class of "Picture Show"
Lyman H. Howe Travel Festival
RIDE ON THE RUNAWAY TRAIN!

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BROOKLYN
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BOSTON TO NEW YORK. $2.25
Boston to Providence or Fall River, 75c
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Zoological Garden
Big Vaudeville Bill
Canoeing and Boating
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30 MINUTES from boston, 5-cent fare, cars to the door. Good, everything new and delightful. Up to date! American and European plan. Special rates for parties. Bathing, boating, fishing, golf, tennis, quoits, yacht and steamer for grounds and shade trees; private bathing beach. Take Narrow Gauge R. R. Chas. E. Monroe, Mgr.

BASS POINT
AND NAHANT
STEAMERS leave OTIS WHARF, and Atlantic Ave., foot of Pearl st., 10.30, 12.30, 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30 p. m. Sunday, 10.30 a. m., 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30 p. m. Round trip 50c. Special rates for clubs and schools. Tel. Main 3000.

Amusements.
HERE TO-DAY FOR 5 WEEKS TWICE DAILY 2:15 and 8:15
Lyman H. Howe Travel Festival
A Ride On The Runaway Train
Thru The Tyrolean Alps
The most sensational, authentic reproduction in moving photography in all the world.
It thrilled New York's greatest playhouse.
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Egypt, Sicily, Russia, Italy
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AND
Grand Circuit Meeting
Readville Park, Boston, Mass.
August 31, Sept. 1, 2, and 3
61 Horses Engaged, Including
Uhlan 2:03 3-4, Sonoma Girl 2:04 1-4
San Francisco 2:04 3-4.
Prizes for Derby Day, Tuesday, August 31.
Admission on all days.....$1.50
Reserved Seats.....$2.00
Club House and Enclosure, including admission.....$5.00
Boxes (eating for, including admission to Club House and Enclosure.....$30.00
Boxes other than Derby Day.....$20.00
SPECIAL NOTICE — Arrangements have been made with the Gentlemen's Driving Club for the use of the Club House and Enclosure for Derby Day and Grand Circuit Week, which enables us to sell a limited number of tickets to house and enclosure.
Tickets for above reservations on sale now. Apply to
I. B. JEWETT, Secretary,
Readville, Mass.

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HIGHLAND PARK
At Rockton. Take car at Malvern St. leaving at 20 and 50 mins. past each hour
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Diving Horses
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100 Miles—from 9 a. m. till 6.30 p. m.
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STEAMER
CAPE COD
Leaving Bay Line Wharf, 400 Atlantic Ave., foot of Pearl st., 9 a. m. daily except Sunday. Rounding Long Wharf, Commercial st., Sunday, 9.30 A. M. Refreshments, state room. Round trip $1, stop-over $1.50; telephone 1251 Fort Hill.
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$400.00 IN GOLD PRIZES
Fast steamer Sankaty, Capt. Swanson, leaves Rowes Wharf daily and Sundays at 10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Lunch, bait and chowder from Marion aboard. Return 4.30 p. m. Tel. 1503-2 Rich.

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BOSTON AMERICAN MAGAZINE PAGE

Woman's Many Opportunities in the World

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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THERE is great sorrow in China when a girl child is born.

In monarchies where titles and estates go to the first born male, there is also regret and sorrow over the arrival of a female child.

Here in America there is little of that sentiment. Sometimes a girl baby is wished for by both parents, even when only one child is desired. Rarely, save in a family where there are no males, is a girl unwelcome.

And this is as it should be, for to be a woman in this country and era means to enjoy a great privilege.

Many women envy men their opportunities and freedom and independence. To me the advantages of life always seemed on the woman's side. I have watched the world's treatment of the two sexes with interest, and my ideas have not changed upon the subject—they have only strengthened with time.

With half the mental endowment, a young girl will be regarded as a bright particular star when her brother is not noticed. Girls are social favorites at an age when boys are considered nuisances.

The Privileges of Womankind

Girls are excused from scores of obligations resting upon their brothers because they are girls.

The young girl who loses her mother finds scores of motherly women ready to be kind and thoughtful toward her, while the orphan boy passes on unregarded.

In business much more leniency is shown woman than man.

In the matter of morals the world demands more of woman than of man and finds less excuse for her errors.

In this one respect man meets with more privileges and charity than is her lot. But while we would like to see his liberties restricted, we cannot wish her ideals lowered to his standard. The centre from which all real happiness in life must radiate is the home.

Therefore, how great is the privilege to be a home-maker. No girl is so humbly born or so poor that she cannot help to brighten and better the spot where she dwells.

Even the orphan asylum has been made to seem like home by the sweet and gracious spirit of some inmate, her cheerfulness, good will, gratitude and affection.

Woman's Sweetness in a Home

For the girl child born into a real home, however humble, the opportunities are manifold. There is something so sweet and lovable woman's atmosphere which is all-pervading and never ending.

I recall a home where butter was scarce, the fear of debt ever standing at the threshold, and where there was lack of health as well as lack of wealth to afford pleasure from the hearth. Yet the beautiful and unflagging cheer, mirth and hope of one woman made the home a haven of peace and happiness to all who passed that way. She has gone onward, but I never think of her or even of the town in which she dwelt without feeling a waft of perfume from space—the perfume of her beautiful soul. She left behind her the influence of gentleness, charity and hope, and all these qualities are expressing themselves in her children and grandchildren.

What man on God's earth ever enjoyed a greater privilege than that to make sunshine in shadowed places, to keep cheer where fear was striving to enter, to laugh away trouble and make a jest of care, and to mould the minds of growing children so that the second and third generations should be happier and better for her influence.

Surely when one fragile woman in a country town could do so much for her own and for others we need not call woman's sphere limited. To be a good daughter, even if parents are not perfect; to be a good wife, even if the husband is not good; to be a good mother and mould good children as the really good mother can—all these are greater achievements in life than any our millionaire monarchs or our generals can boast.

Can Make the World Better

To shine in high society and keep a clean record, to be a daughter of wealth and refinement and keep a tender heart and a broad, loving nature; to be gifted and successful and to keep simple of heart and full of sympathy, and to be popular and admired of men and to compel their respect—all these things women can do and make the world better as they go along.

Yes, it is a great privilege to be a woman to-day, and here, With this freedom and liberty accorded her, there is no height she may not reach, no goal she may not do, no happiness she may not win for, or no wretch, saved and respected is to be happy.

Can You Separate Gold from Silver?

THIS picture is of a jeweler's scales with the balance bar off centre, one arm being longer than the balancing point than the other.

In the first sketch that bag of gold on the long arm balances with the bag of silver on the short arm.

Then the same gold and silver are melted into an amalgam and placed on the short arm, where it balances with four ounces, as shown in the second sketch. Weighed on the long arm it is found to balance with nine ounces, as in the third sketch.

Now, then, who can tell how much gold and how much silver compose that bag of amalgam?

One hundred prize puzzle books will be awarded among those who send best answer to Puzzle Editor, in care of this paper.

"A LOAF OF BREAD AND THOU"—By NELL BRINKLEY

The sun and moon and stars of his Paradise is one tender woman, and under the rock, with the spider weaving his frosty web over them, are "The Book of Verses, the Loaf of Bread, the Jug of Wine"

"A Book of Verses underneath the Bough,
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread—and Thou
Beside me singing in the Wilderness—
Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow."

THIS quatrain of Hakin Omar Khayyam, the tentmaker, in four little, easy-measured lines, gathers all of Paradise as if in the palm of his hand! Like telling the girl you love the whole of your love, how deep, how high, how big around it is, between Forty-second and Times square—entirely, with a period at the end!

The dream of Paradise that lived along in a man's heart in the Eleventh Century in a Mystic Country is the very same that follows a man like his shadow in the Twentieth, where the little green dollar flies with a mob at its heels and the Country might be called Unrest.

The very same—only for one thing. Omar meant his "Jug of Wine" for Capital letters, and we put a black line under the "Thou."

The "Jug" is the moon and the sun and the stars in his Paradise. He remembered the Thou ingredient for his mixture just in time and slapped it in. For the taboo was on the Juice of the Grape in the Mystic Country. So old Omar wrote and rhymed long and much on the red, dark wine, pourwinely, wistfully, passionately, as we do of things on the top shelf—as the little kiddie declares violently and brightly, "*I don't want any ice cream—do I?—the pink kind, the stark kind—um-m-m!*"

Even when he stole and reveled in a jug before he turned the bottom up to the sky he religiously poured a little into the brown earth, hugging himself at the thought that he was assuaging the wrath of the Saki and at the same time, since men went back to the dust, giving some dead-and-gone Lover of the Bowl "a wee drop."

Woman and the Love of her came easy, so he rhymed little of what the gods provided and dreamed much of the thing they didn't. So in Omar's parodies the jug lies in his robe against his heart, and the slim brown girl with her curling hair, and the scent of verses and the good brown bread are good, as the leaves and the sky and sound of water are good—but they come second.

But in the country of Unrest how is it? Youth gathers his jug, perhaps, and his book and bread to him—with his eyes dreaming of the Girl! He holds them, but they are lax in his hands and not in his heart.

The sun and moon and stars of his Paradise is one wholesome, tender woman. And the "pic" of his Paradise is singing loaves in the fat places with the one girl leaning to him with her hands at his will, singing perhaps, in her silver voice, the swinging chant of "Mandalay"; and under the rock with the moss thickening around them and the black field-spider weaving his silver, frosty web over them, unthwarted of, "The Book of Verses, the Loaf of Bread and the Jug of Wine."

NELL BRINKLEY.

Penelope Has Final 'Say' in the Discussion

By KENNETT HARRIS

PERCIVAL hoisted himself to a seat on the porch railing and fumbled in his breast pocket. "You don't mind?" he asked, as he produced his cigar case.

"You know I don't," answered Penelope, sweetly. "But I thought you were going to sit down here by me," she added.

Percival struck a match and lit his cigar. "I'm afraid I might hurt somebody's feelings if I did," he said. "I'd be sorry to do that."

"Miss Chimperman's feelings?" asked Penelope.

"Mr. Dickerby's feelings," replied Percival, directly.

"I'm sure that's very considerate of you," said Penelope.

"I'm nothing if not considerate,' declared Percival. "I'm celebrated for it. I'm always considering somebody or something. You do a little in that line, too, don't you?"

"I'm sorry I'm so stupid, but I really don't understand you," said Penelope.

"And sure I thought you the only woman who ever did," sighed Percival. "Do you understand Dickerby? He's a complex sort of a character, isn't he?"

"I'm sure I don't know why you are talking so much about Mr. Dickerby," said Penelope. "If it were Miss Chimperman one would not be surprised. There, she's down on the beach now, looking all around—for you, I suppose. Don't you think you ought to go down to her?"

"Speaking of Dickerby," said Percival, "but tush! pish and pshaw! we won't speak of him. We will be charitable and silent. After all, I don't suppose he can help himself."

"Rough on the Poor Dog"

"I don't know why he should want to help himself," said Penelope. "I think he is very nice indeed."

"So I was inclined to infer," remarked Percival. "I don't wish to do him an injustice either. He wears beautiful socks, and that diamond monogrammed gold cigarette case of his must have cost a great deal of money."

"I'll be as generous as you," said Penelope. "I don't think I ever saw a girl hide a rat as well as Miss Chimperman, and she's entitled to the more credit, as she doesn't own more than enough personal hair to cover it. I saw her with it down once, and I assure you that it's a mere wisp. I like to see anybody make the best of what she's got."

"So there!" supplemented Percival.

"I'm sure I don't know what you mean," said Penelope.

"Don't it a pity my papa didn't go into the sausage manufacturing business?" sneered Percival.

"Sausage manufacturing is an honorable occupation," said Penelope. "It wouldn't have been any disgrace."

"It may be honorable, but it's rough on the poor dog," retorted Percival. "Still, that may be a malicious fabrication," he conceded. "There are, no doubt, manufacturers of the commodities under discussion who confine themselves to the use of the generally accepted meats even in the wiener. Still the question remains, how did Dickery, senior, make so much money if he kept to pork and beef?"

"I don't think we need care," said Penelope.

She Didn't Like Slang—Oh, No!

"True," agreed Percival. "Let us take the breaks the gods provided for us, not inquire too curiously. What do you suppose makes him keep his mouth open so much of the time?"

"I don't like to be slangy, Percival," said Penelope, gently. "but there are others."

"I don't mean in the course of conversation," explained Percival. "However, I'm no dumb, driven cat, and I usually take the privilege of protesting when people try to put it all over me. I don't like to be slangy myself, as you know full well, but I have had it put all over me by that rummy, with your kind assistance."

"There you have it. I've been trying to conceal my grouch beneath a gay and smiling exterior, but forbearance ceased to be a virtue when I can't be with you ten minutes in peace and semi-solitude."

"I am afraid that I'm going to forget our natural upbringing and be rude to that Dickerby person. As soon as I can decide upon a simple form of insult, one that he can understand, I'm going to hurl it at him."

"What has poor Mr. Dickerby done?" asked Penelope, "and what have I done? It is all nonsense he happened to be at the boat house when I went down this morning and rowed me around a little while!"

"Not altogether," replied Percival. "It is partly because you happened to be at the table he was sitting at at lunch, and because he happened to be on the porch when you came out this afternoon."

"I don't complain when you just happened to sit at the same table with Miss Chimperman," said Penelope. "Of course, I didn't mind a bit, but some girls would have objected, I think. I know Miss Chimperman is extremely fascinating, but I understand that we were to eat breakfast together."

But He's Mighty Nice

"I know," said Percival, "but when I went into the room you weren't there and Miss Chimperman beckoned me over to her table and told me you had already had your breakfast and gone out, and so I thought—well, there wasn't any harm, was there! You might have given me a chance instead of sulking over to that boulder and carrying on with him the way you did."

"Did she tell you that?" asked Penelope.

"She saw she was mistaken, of course, but——"

"She's a cat," said Penelope, impressively. "A plain cat!"

"Hear, hear," rejoined Percival, "an unmitigated pup! Suppose we let it go at that, honey bird. Let's get to our own nook on the beach."

"Say she's a cat, then," insisted Penelope.

"She's all kinds of a cat," agreed Percival.

"And she's homely?"

"A mud fence is a thing of beauty and a joy forever compared to her."

"And stupid?"

"A fatuous imbecile. How about Dickerby?"

"I think he's just as nice as he can be," said Penelope.

The Dead Beat Man

He Is Selfish and Arrogant; Uses His Friends as a Meal Ticket and Never Returns Any of the Favors Accorded Him

By Dorothy Dix

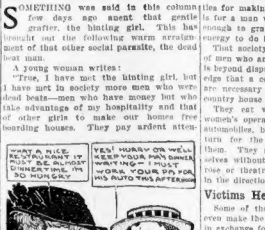
SOMETHING was said in this column a few days ago anent that gentle grafter, the hinting girl. This has brought out the following warm arraignment of that other social parasite, the dead beat man.

A young woman writes:

"True, I have met the hinting girl, but I have met in society more men who were dead beats—men who have money but who take advantage of my hospitality and that of other girls to make our homes free boarding houses. They pay ardent attentions for making money are slim than there is for a man who can hustle out and earn enough to gratify his needs if he has the energy to do it.

That society is infested by a large class of men who are nothing but human sponges is beyond dispute. They live on the knowledge that a certain number of black coats are necessary at dinners and dances and country house parties.

They eat women's dinners and sit in women's opera boxes and ride in women's automobiles, but they never make any return for the courtesies that are shown them. They spend their money on themselves without ever so much as casting a rose or theatre ticket or a ham sandwich in the direction of their hostesses.


WHAT A NICE RESTFUL NIGHT IT WILL BE AFTER DINNER TIME IM SO HUNGRY
YES! HURRY OR WE'LL KEEP YOUR MAN DINNER WAITING. I MUST WORK YOUR FOR HIS AUTO THIS AFTERNOON

The hinting girl is an amateur, the dead beat man a professional.

Victims Helpless

Some of these nervy dead beats do not even make the poor return of giving civility in exchange for their food. It has been the experience of more than one woman to see her ballroom walls lined with young men who refused to dance for their suppers, and to appeal in vain to young men, that she has entertained scores of times, to show some attention to her girl guest, if that guest did not happen to be particularly attractive.

Many and many a hostess would be ready to go down on her knees in sheer gratitude to the man who would even take a homely girl visitor out street car riding, or to look at the pictures in the art gallery, or to see the animals in the zoo, or any other old thing that wouldn't cost him 20 cents, but if he is of the dead-beat class he never does it, no matter how deeply he may be indebted to the woman for hospitality. A little thing like an obligation for a favor received doesn't trouble his porcine soul.

The extent to which the depredations of the male parasite go is scarcely believable. They trade on the fact that to be born a man is equivalent to being born with a silver spoon with a meal ticket in it in one's mouth, for a woman to succeed socially is bound to have a following of men, and she has to feed the men if necessary in order to keep them. It is a humiliating necessity, but it is a necessity the way society is run at present.

This makes it possible for the social dead beat to casually drop in at some woman's house for Sunday dinners, or to invite himself to a different house every night of the week. The women don't dare to freeze him out, as he deserves, because for anything he gives the air of popularity to the daughters of the house, and, for another, it takes a long time for any of us to discover that we are being worked as an easy mark.

The man who spends more money than he can afford on women is a fool, but the fool who accepts all sorts of courtesies from women and makes no return what ever is deserving of an uglier name. The right sort of women do not want a man to send them hothouse roses and orchids and take them out in automobiles that he cannot afford, but they do feel that they have a right to expect some little attention at the hands of men.

There is no more contemptible figure in the world than the man who is a social dead beat, but the woods are full of him.

To-Day's Best Story

A CERTAIN famous bishop is regarded as a wit, and at times he has a happy knack of turning what other-wise might be a biting retort into a pleasant, if sharp, reply. It has no patience whatever with people who persist in regarding him, on account of his exalted position, as extraordinarily important.

Some time ago the lady met the bishop at dinner, and evidently felt that she was obliged to keep the conversation at a high level. With much gravity, she began:

"My lord, no doubt you have many serious questions to deal with in your official capacity. Now, what is the most difficult problem that has confronted you since you took office?"

At this moment the bishop's napkin was slipping off his lap.

Keeping a napkin on this silk cassock," he said, with the greatest solemnity.

DRY HUMOR

Some profess to find much dry humor in the fact that the prohibition wave has cost Uncle Sam, in whiskey tax, over $5,000,000.—*Baltimore American.*

Cupid is tired of having to act as cook for the dead beats.

THE BLESSINGS OF THE TARIFF

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

O! father, dear father, the tariff's revised; 'tis a glorious day for the poor!
The great Mr. Taft has prevailed over graft, and made our prosperity sure;
And now that the bill has been made into law, and victory thrills all the air,
Pray, father, go down to the marts of the town and purchase us something to wear.
That will I, my son; let me glance at the bill—um!—shoes are a little bit higher,
And stockings and clothes—no, I can't afford those! What else does your wardrobe require?
Hats, underwear; no! They are all revised up, and yet you must dress, I suppose;
Here is one reduced price, and 'twill have to suffice—you can dress in reduced rubber hose!

But, father, dear father! Now Cannon and Payne and Aldrich have toiled in cahoots
To give us a bill which they promise us will enrich every one with its fruits;
We hereby declare that we hunger for food—yes, even potatoes and meat;
So make our hearts glad, like a generous dad, by telling us when do we eat!

Oh! surely, my son—but steak has gone up; they've hoisted the tariff on flour;
And sausage and pie are at present as high as the top of Bunker Hill tower.
But here is an item that seems to be down—in fact, I have even found two—
Here's money, go mingle with flirt of shingle, and then have a kerosene stew.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

TELL HIM THE TRUTH

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl eighteen years of age and have been going with a young man three years my senior. I met him only five months ago at a social affair. After I was introduced to this young man he seemed to pay much attention to me all the evening. I then invited him to call on me and ever since he has done so. The last time he called he told me that he loved me and intended to marry me in a short while, but I do not love him enough to marry him, as I love another much better. Now, Miss Fairfax, would you tell him that I cannot marry him as I love another that I love much better.

ANXIOUS.

YOU must tell him the truth; tell him that while you like him as a friend you do not care enough for him to marry him. You had better tell him that there is someone you do care for and then if he cares to continue the friendship it will be at his own risk.

COURTESY TO LADIES

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Will you kindly settle a dispute between two friends? A says, in introducing two parties, you mention the lady's name first, but B says you mention the gentleman's name first.

Z. H. and H. A.

WOMEN are supposed to be shown the first honor in such cases, as "Mrs. L—, may I introduce Mr. A——?" or you may say "Mr. A——, Mrs. B——," just reversing the order, but giving the woman the chance to give the sign of recognition.

Read American Want Ads For *PROFIT*

THE HOME PAPER OF BOSTON

Use AMERICAN Want Ads For *RESULTS*

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

A Mystery Story by the Author of "The Yellow Room"

SYNOPSIS.

THE chief characters in "The Perfume of the Lady in Black" figured in "The Mystery of the Yellow Room." Mlle. Stashilde Stangerson had been strangely attacked in her room, and Rouletabille, a young reporter, and Frederick Larsan, a noted Paris detective, were sent to investigate the mystery. Rouletabille proved that Larsan had made the attack.

Rouletabille showed when Robert Darzac, the suitor of Mlle. Stangerson, was placed on trial, charged with having made the attack, that Mlle Stangerson had found Larsan in her room, that he had tried to plead with her, and that he had then choked her. She did not want her father to know of it, because she had a number of years previously eloped with Larsan, had foundlist he was a noted criminal known as Ballmeyer, and had deserted her.

While Darzac was on trial, Rouletabille appeared in court, forced Larsan to flee. Later Larsan was reported to have left the Isle of Jersey.

In "The Perfume of the Lady in Black," Mlle. Stangerson married Robert Darzac. Rouletabille disappeared after the ceremony, and was not seen by him a note. A man named Brignolles assume the suspicions of the writer, being suspected of having acted to kill Darzac.

Rouletabille and Stairchin went to Ternot in pursuit of "The Perfume of the Lady in Black," and Rouletabille learns that the Lady in Black, whom he knew as his mother, is none other than Mme. Darzac.

Rouletabille secured wires from Darzac and wife asking him to come to their home in Sainte Adele. Mme. Stillo thinks Larsan has reappeared.

By GASTON LEROUX.

Copyright, 1908, by Brentano's

CHAPTER V.

Panic.

DIJON—Macon—Lyons—certainly the boy could not be sleeping all this time. I called him softly and he did not reply, but I would have supposed him dead that he was not sleeping. What was he planning? How quiet he was! What could it be that had given him all this sudden calmness? I seemed to see him again as he had been in the parlor, suddenly standing erect as he said: "Let us go on!" In that voice so composed and tranquil and resolute. Go on to what? To revenge him who was he resolved to go? Toward Her, evidently, who was in danger and who he hoped he rescued only by him—toward her who was his mother and who did not know it.

All a secret which must remain be-tween you and me! That child is dead to the whole world, except to you and me!

That was his decision, taken almost in a single moment, never to be revealed even to her. And the poor child had come to seek the certainty that she was indeed the Lady in Black, only to have the right to speak to her! In the very moment that the assurance which he sought was his, he had determined to forget it. He had condemned himself to endless silence. Poor little hero soul, which had realized that for the Lady in Black, who had such dire need of his help, would have shrunk from a safer fight for her than a fight for her against his father! Where might not such warfare lead?

At Cannes we were scarcely surprised at all to see M. Darzac there. The whole of the station, anxiously looking for us. He could scarcely have received the dispatch which Rouletabille had sent him from Dijon, announcing the hour at which we would reach Mentone. Having arrived there with Mme. Stangerson, M. Darzac began the day before, at 10 o'clock in the morning, and must have left Mentone for most at once and have come to meet us at Cannes, for we received immediately on his dispatch that he had something to say to us in confidence. His face looked worn and sad. Somehow I expected to find him to look at him.

"Nothing!" questioned Rouletabille, boldly.

"No, not yet," was the reply.

"God be praised!" exclaimed Rouletabille, uttering a deep sigh. "We have come in time!"

M. Darzac said simply:

"Larsan Is Not Dead"

"I thank you for coming."

And he pressed both our hands in silence, following us into our compartment, to which we locked ourselves, taking care to draw the curtains and so isolate ourselves completely. When we were comfortably settled, and the train had begun to move on, our friend spoke again. His voice trembled so that he could scarcely utter the words.

"Well," he said; "he is not dead."

"Who, Frederick Larsan?" asked Rouletabille. "But are you sure?"

"I have seen him as surely as I have seen you."

"And has Mme. Darzac seen him?"

"Alas, yes! But it is necessary that we should have every reason to believe the contrary that it was an illusion. I could not bear it if she was to lose her mind and her reason. Poor, innocent, wretched girl! Ah, my friends, what a fatality pursues us! What has this new trouble to do to us? What does he want now?

I looked at Rouletabille. His face was even more full of grief than that of M. Darzac. The blow for him had been hard to fallen. He leaned back against the cushions as though he had received a blow. There was a brief pause and then M. Darzac spoke again:

"Listen! The man must disappear—he must be gotten rid of. We must go to him and ask what it is that he wants. If it is money, he must have it, and I am rare. If he will not go, I shall kill him. It is very simple, and I do not think that would be the simplest way. Don't you think so, too?"

We did not answer. It was too pitiful. Rouletabille, overcome by his own feelings by a visiting effort, turned to M. Darzac in conversation, endeavoring to calm him, and asking him to tell us what had happened since his departure from Paris.

And he told us that the event which had changed the face of his existence had taken place at Bourg, just as we had thought. Two compartments de luxe, which had been reserved by M. Darzac, had these rooms engaged in the train at that station. Now, in one had been placed the traveling bag which contained the notes of Mme. Darzac, and in the other the small valise. It was in the latter compartment that the former had been placed, and very soon had traveled from Paris to Dijon, where the three had left, and which they had dined at the buffet. They had arrived at 6:28 o'clock, according to the time schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. 1228, Washington, D. C.

Rouletabille consulted his watch and then said:

"Let us go on!"

"Where to?" asked M. Darzac.

"To Bourg and if Stangerson to Dijon was accomplished.

Darzac's Story

When they reached Bourg our travelers learned that one moment of an accident on the line at Culoz, the train in question be delayed for an hour and a half. M. and Mme. Darzac alighted and took a stroll on the platform. M. Darzac, while talking with his wife, mentioned the fact that he had forgotten to write some important letters before leaving Paris. Both entered the buffet, and M. Darzac asked for writing materials. Metallide sat beside him for a few moments and then remarked that she would take a little walk through the station while he finished his letters.

"Very well," replied M. Darzac. "As soon as I have finished I will join you."

From that point, I will quote M. Darzac's own words:

"I had finished writing," he said. "And I arose to go and look for Mathilde, when I saw her approaching the buffet, pallid and trembling. As soon as she perceived me she turned a look and threw herself into my arms. 'Oh, my husband!' she cried, in a tone that rendered impossible for her to utter any other words. She was shaking from head to foot. I tried to calm her. I assured her that she had nothing to fear where I was to be found. I strove as gently and patiently as I could to draw from her the cause of her sudden terror. I made her sit down, for she was scarcely able to stand on her feet, and I begged her to take some restorative, but she told me that she could not even swallow a drop of water. Her teeth chattered as though she had an ague.

"At length she was able to speak, and she told me, interrupting herself at almost every other word, and looking about her as though she expected to encounter some thing which she dreaded, that she had started to walk about the station, as she had said she intended to do, but had she had not dared to go far, lest I should finish my writing and look for her. Then she went through the station and out upon the platform. She declared that, coming to the buffet, when she noticed through the lighted windows of the cars the sleeping car porters, who were making up the beds in the lower car row, she remembered immediately that her night traveling bag, in which she had put her jewels, was standing unlocked, and she decided to go and lock it up without delay.

"She entered the car, walked down the corridor and came to the glass door of the compartment. She opened it, looked for her, and which neither of us had entered since leaving Paris. She drew the door and instantly uttered a cry of terror. No bag was there! Her face was to the floor of the car, and a train which passed at that moment drowned the sound of her cries with the clamor of the locomotive. What had happened to alarm her? The porter, evidently, disturbed by the noise of the bag, had opened the compartment to see what the imagination could devise.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

Special Announcements.

OLD GREESE feather beds bought. BOSTON FEATHER CO., 29 Washington street.

Information Wanted.

WILL the landlady that got money for safe keeping, including phone send address to SCHOLAR WATKINS, 30 Blue Hill ave., Roxbury.

Divorces.

DIVORCE Specialty—Free advice; quiet; reasonable; private; no fee until court; easy terms. ATKINSON Law Office, 1 Beacon st., Bos.

Detectives.

INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE BUREAU. Civil and criminal investigations made by experienced men. $15 to $30 weekly. Circulars and private inc. 42 Court st., Boston.

Bicycles and Motor Cycles.

SELLING out bicycles, great bargains; some racing machines. LEFTY'S, 100 Brighton st., Allston.

Male Help Wanted.

Union Carpenters Wanted.

WANTED—20 carpenters on trim at Belmont Apartments, Broadway and Right of Way, Everett; 8 hours; $3.50 per day; 44 hours per week; to go at job with tools. GEO. A. FULLER CO.

"A GENTLEMAN who can devote several hours daily to light, profitable work at home. For interview call at room 1, 3 Hamilton pl., Boston.

CARPENTERS wanted for inside finish; call after 6 P. M. 28 Terrace st., Roxbury.

COOPER THE PERFUMER wants to out-of-town agents; $75 to $100 monthly; outfit free. HALL'S BARBER SHOP, 514 Washington st., Boston. Room board, tools furnished; change to any town; $4 per day. Call or write at once.

MEN WANTED—Young, strong, good union, sober man to learn the trade of bricklayer; steady men or beginners; experience unnecessary; permanent employment; $3 per day; steady work; good wages; apply at 8 Portsmouth st., Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced operators on Wheeler & Wilson machines; we will pay $10 per week to good operators; steady work. Address J. S. H. 18 Eliot st., Boston

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, AUGUST 16, 1909

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 16, 1909

How Should We Mourn?

Interesting Question from One of Our Readers

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A woman who reads the Boston American asks our opinion as to conduct befitting one who has lost a young child.

The family in which the child died appears to be divided in opinion. Some think the mother and the father of the child should be seen nowhere, and others advise the parents to try to forget their grief in legitimate, quiet social distraction. The writer of the letter asks for our opinion. Here it is:

The question, of course, would depend for an answer upon the individuals concerned. When a child dies, the duty of all friends and neighbors is to try to cheer up the father, and especially the mother. The mother's own wishes should be consulted. If her grief makes the company of others distasteful she should be allowed to keep out of it.

On the other hand, if she can be kindly encouraged to go about and interest herself in new things and heal the wound inflicted by her loss, without for a moment diminishing her affection for the dead child, that should be done.

Certainly the mother or father should not be controlled by the opinions of others. We live a great deal too much for other people in this world. To be controlled by others in a matter of mourning, or any other, would be sheer hypocrisy. The right thing to do is to be yourself: ACT NATURALLY. Remember that the child would be best pleased to know that its mother is **HAPPY.** It isn't always the thickest mourning veil that indicates the deepest sorrow.

This Is the Age of Prevention

Intelligent Men To-day Work to Prevent Spilling the Milk, Instead of Crying Over It When It Is Spilled

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The effort of human beings today was well described recently by **Mr. Nathan Straus, of New York City,** who talked to reporters on the deck of the steamship that was to take him over to the pure milk congress at Budapest.

In describing the fight against disease, to which he has devoted many years of his life, Mr. Straus said: "This is the age in which men work to prevent disease, instead of waiting for it to come and then trying to cure it."

The prevention of disease, called by scientific men prophylaxis, is indeed the most important work of the doctor, the health officer, the city and national official and the public-spirited citizen to-day.

You can save one, two, three or a thousand lives by **CURING DISEASE.** But the man that you cure is usually left weakened and less efficient, poor in money and in courage.

For one human being that will be cured of disease you can **SAVE FROM DISEASE** ten thousand by intelligent fighting against the things that **CAUSE** disease.

The distribution of pasteurized milk, for instance, has unquestionably saved the lives of tens of thousands of children. And the beauty of it is that these children have not only been saved from death, **THEY HAVE ALSO BEEN SAVED FROM SICKNESS.**

That is the work of the world to-day—prevention—and this fight of prevention will be carried on more and more in every department of human life.

Men will fight to prevent not disease only, not the physical ills alone, but **ALL THE ILLS OF MANKIND.**

Thus far in our history human beings have been satisfied to **RELIEVE** poverty. They have not even tried to **CURE** it.

The task to-day is to prevent poverty. The public school, owned by the government and the people, free from all individual, religious or other control, is the great agent through which men fight to prevent poverty. For poverty comes from ignorance, and when you fight ignorance you fight poverty.

The public schools, the libraries, the great universities, that spread knowledge and thus prevent poverty, **ALSO PREVENT DRUNKENNESS.** For drunkenness is the child of poverty. It is poverty that causes drunkenness, **AND NOT DRUNKENNESS THAT CAUSES POVERTY.**

Formerly the kind-hearted citizen was content to weep over a man, and pray with him, and sing hymns to him, and hold him up as a terrible example, and make him sign the pledge and then break his word of honor, **AFTER HE HAD BECOME A DRUNKARD.**

Now the struggle is to **KEEP HIM FROM BEING A DRUNKARD.**

In the old days the nations used to have their revolutions and their riots, their bloody collisions between the different classes at the bottom and the top—the oppressed, unhappy workers at the bottom, the so-called aristocracy, or scum, at the top. When the fight was over the idea was to cure the wounds.

TO-DAY INTELLIGENT MEN ARE WORKING TO PREVENT THESE COLLISIONS AND CONFLICTS. WISE LEGISLATION, DIVISION OF THE BURDEN OF TAXATION, BETTER PAY FOR THE SMALL MAN, COMPLETE PROTECTION FOR WEALTH HONESTLY AND LEGITIMATELY ACQUIRED—THESE ARE PREVENTIVE MEASURES THAT WILL SAVE THE WORLD IN THE FUTURE FROM THE POLITICAL CRIMES, REVOLUTIONS AND BLOODSHED OF THE PAST.

Human beings thus far have been locking the stable door after the horse was stolen. To-day they are beginning to put iron doors on the stable and make the stealing impossible.

The full development of preventive measures will inaugurate the real beginning of civilization in the world.

The Misery of Having Too Much Money

No one of sensibility can fail to feel compassion for the disappointment that has fallen upon the murderer of Stanford White.

The wreck of this young man's life is clearly due to a fatality that attended his growing up.

Few boys, loaded with unlimited money as he was, and allowed the free use of it without supervision, could have come to a manhood of usefulness and self-control.

That his passions are morbid and his brain sick is due much more to his irresponsible experience as a spender than to any taint of heredity.

There is something monstrous and pitiful in the condition of a boy brought up in the moral vacuum of unearned riches—commanding the whole world to minister to his whims, and confessing no social obligations that cannot be cancelled with a check.

No aristocracy of the Old World ever produced such a monstrosity, save in the most isolated seats of power.

In all the orders of nobility, power has been surrounded by a network of social obligations. And it is an observation as old as history that absolute monarchs must—because of their moral isolation—become imbecile or go mad.

Mr. Harry K. Thaw is a warning exhibit of the misery and social dislocation that follow a youth, without serious or useful interests, possessed of unlimited money.

Do You Know This Woman?

By T. E. Powers

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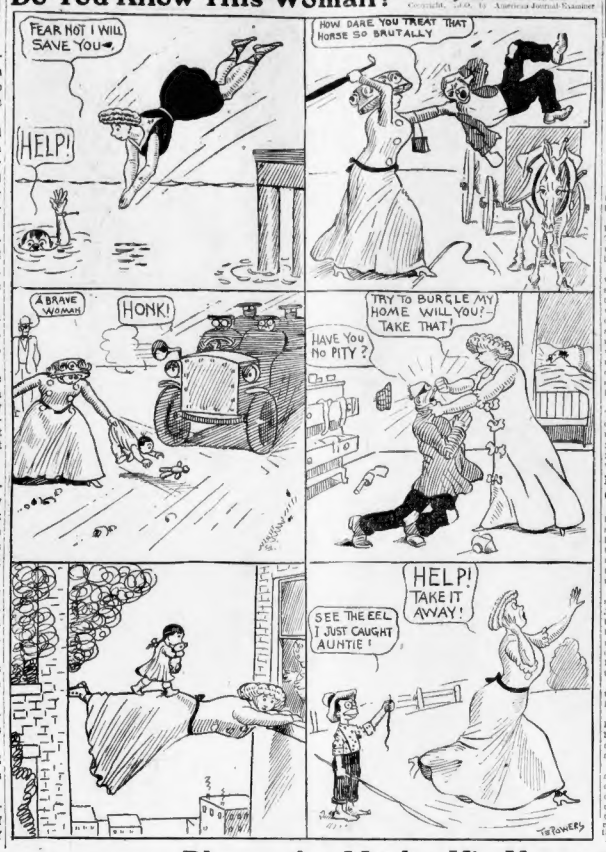
FEAR NOT I WILL SAVE YOU
HELP!
HOW DARE YOU TREAT THAT HORSE SO BRUTALLY
A BRAVE WOMAN
HONK!
TRY TO BURGLE MY HOME WILL YOU? TAKE THAT!
HAVE YOU NO PITY?
SEE THE EEL I JUST CAUGHT AUNTIE!
HELP! TAKE IT AWAY!
T.E. POWERS

ELBERT HUBBARD'S ARTICLE —ON— CANNED LIFE

Especially Written for the American

By ELBERT HUBBARD

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"How do you manage to keep so young with all your manifold duties?" I once asked my friend Bathhouse John.

"Say," said the statesman, "I'll tell you how I keep so young; I live perfunk—see?" To live perfunk is a fine art. It usually means sound sleep, good digestion and length of days.

The man that is much before the public, who is meeting so many people, must do so in a perfunctory manner. To give issue to a genuine emotion when shaking hands with each would deplete one's life in a day. Hence canned goods are in order, and you give out capsule number six or number ten, as the case requires. The woman who is in society has a whole round of stock phrases that meet every requirement; otherwise she could not preserve her plumpness and conserve her amiability—see?

The Canned Life has many advantages. This thing of doing the same thing every day at the same time and taking all pleasures and recreations perfunk, of placing your duties in a row, with no worry beyond having a can opener handy, is all very good.

Most Lives Are Canned Lives

Most lives are Canned Lives, for we know exactly what the person will do or say under certain conditions, and where he will be at a certain hour. I have attended meetings of a whist club where not a remark was made the whole evening that had not been made at some former meeting.

You step on a dog's tail, and you may safely wager on what the dog will do. Just so you can anticipate the little neighborly whist club players. A certain hand brings out certain remarks and certain results liberate certain expressions in way of exultation, apology or disappointment. In all this you get the Career Perfunk—that is to say, Canned Life.

However, there are some disadvantages that naturally accrue where any one policy of life is carried to an extreme.

On this last point the learned **Dr. Sulkelmer,** Physician to the King of Siam, has recently contributed a little pamphlet, a copy of which the doctor was so kind as to send me.

In this booklet the claim is made that all diseases are caused either by too much excitement or not enough. Excitement, of course, increases the heartbeat—the pulse runs up, the eyes begin to glisten, thought flows, all the secretions are active. To a certain point this is well, for the digestion is aided, lungs expanded and the glands, through exercise, are in condition to do their perfect work.

But if the excitement is continued beyond this certain point the bodily functions become deranged, the nerves get tired of the tension, and eventually we will have a case of "nerves," variously known as "Americanitis" or nervous prostration, with a fine array of local symptoms, covering every sort of twinge, tired feeling and bearing down sensation mentioned by the celebrated doctors in their exhaustive and exhausting Work.

On the other hand are the diseases and complaints that come from lack of excitement—that is, too much Canned Life.

There are also a whole round of maladies that can be cured by a new thought, a new sensation, new surroundings. A little excitement or new experience often clears the cobwebs from the brain.

Elizabeth Barrett was suffering from a partial paralysis and a low degree of nerve force that was fast pushing her in the direction of melancholia. In fact, she was suffering from too much Canned Life. Love came to her, and she literally, as well as poetically, ran away and got well.

Isn't This The Healing Principle?

This, of course, is an extreme case, but there are times in the life of every one when people pall, liver strikes, aches interverse and visions open of an operating table, sterilizing pans, nurses with white caps and a doctor with bushy whiskers and rolled-up sleeves. Everything seems to be going to the devil and George Arliss.

When, lo! there comes one bearing good tidings. A new thought takes possession of us—we laugh and listen to a story or two and tell one—we go for a walk, the clouds lift and we forget we ever had a doubt or pain.

Isn't this the Healing Principle—simply good news?

God is good; there is no devil but fear; nothing can harm us; the Universe is planned **for** good. Ah! a new thought—all life is one, and we are brothers to the birds and trees. Our life is a necessary and integral part of the energy that turns the wheeling planets and holds the world in space.

All life is one—God is on our side. We are freed from fear, emancipated from apprehension and filled with kindness toward every living thing because all is ours, and we are a part of all we hear and feel and see.

Circulation is increased, secretions flow, eyes brighten, beautiful thoughts animate us—saved by an idea!

New Thoughts are hygienic.

Love is a tonic.

All life is one—God is on our side. And we are well!

Rhymo the Monk—His Verses Go to Waste

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GOOD TIMES ARE COMING BACK, THEY SAY. NOW WE CAN EAT THREE TIMES A DAY!
THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS WORLD SO GOOD AS VICTUALS, EATABLES AND FOOD!
I'LL EAT IT BOILED OR FRIED OR RAW WHILE I HAVE TEETH WITH WHICH TO CHAW.
WRITE IT PLEASE, I'M DEAF!
Gus Fraser

The Hall-Room Boys

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GEE, BUT DON'T THEY SPARKLE? LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING ALRIGHT. LET'S LAY IN A STOCK AND DO NANTASKET
ONLY 10¢ A PIECE YOU'D WONDER HOW THEY CAN MAKE THEM FOR THAT.
1
WE'VE BROMENADED THE BEACH 3 TIMES NOW FERD. I GUESS THAT'LL HOLD THEM FOR AWHILE. LET'S GO IN BATHING.
VERY WELL.
2
SIR, I SUPPOSE THESE VALUABLES WILL BE SAFE IN YOUR KEEPING WHILE WE'RE IN BATHING. FERDIE, YOU'D BETTER
YES, IT WOULD BE ADVISABLE
LEAVE YOURS TOO.
3
GEE FERD, THERE'S TESSIE M'SWAT AND A COUPLE OF OTHER GIRLS FROM THE STORE IN BATHING OVER THERE. LET'S GO FURTHER DOWN THE BEACH. THEY MIGHT TALK SHOP.
YES, IT'D BE RATHER EMBARRASSING IN PUBLIC ESPECIALLY.
4
WHAT—GONE! GOOD HEAVENS MAN, THERE WAS $500 WORTH OF DIAMONDS IN THAT PACKAGE!
GONE!
I CAN'T FIND THEM ANYWHERE.
COME IN TO-MORROW AND I'LL MAKE GOOD YOUR LOSS.
5
HA-HA! HO-HO! HE-HE! $500 FOR 98¢ WORTH OF PHONEY JEWELRY SAY, ON THE STRENGTH OF THIS WE'LL BRING THE MILLIONBUCK GIRLS DOWN TOMORROW AND GIVE THEM THE TIME OF THEIR LIVES.
WHEE! 500 BUCKS! HOLD ME DOWN! WOW!
6
GIRLS, DO YOU MIND IF WE DRIVE OVER TO BROWNS BATHING PAVILLION. BROWN OWES US A LITTLE MONEY—$500 OR SO—AND HE WISHES US TO CALL TO-DAY AND GET IT.
OH LET'S GO IN BATHING. WE MIGHT AS WELL WHILE WE'RE THERE.
7
AH—YOUNG MEN, I FOUND YOUR JEWELRY BUT DON'T YOU THINK $500 WAS A PRETTY HIGH ESTIMATE TO PUT ON THEM. I'M A FAIR JUDGE OF DIAMONDS, AND THESE LOOM PHONEY TO ME.
CANDIDLY SPEAKING, WOULDN'T 98¢ BE A CLOSER FIGURE TO THEIR VALUATION.
I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T ASKED FOR FELLOW!
8
H. KYRIAN